THE SPHERE

Vol. CXXXIX No. 1815 WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED THE GRAPHIC NOV. 3 1934

The New COURTAULD FABRICS

as used and recommended by ANNETTE SIMPSON—the well-known and International Designer.

"CREPE MARASAN" (3/11 per yard).

"CREPE CHARLO" (3/11 per yard).

"CREPE CAZILLOS" (5/11 per yard).

"CREPE CAVALCADE" (7/11 per yard).

Particulars and patterns forwarded on request by writing to the Manufacturers—COURTAULDS LTD. (Dept. F. 2), 16, St. Martin's-le-Grand, London, E.C.1.

COURTAULDS FABRICS

LADIES SHOULD LOOK FOR THE COURTAULD HOUSE MARK WHEN BUYING DRESS AND LINGERIE FABRICS. IT IS A GUARANTEE OF QUALITY AND SATISFACTORY SERVICE.

H.R.H. The Prince of Wales recently said:—
"I do commend this Institution to the Public for their continued assistance."

THE SHAFTESBURY HOMES & "ARETHUSA" TRAINING SHIP

have just admitted the

30,000th CHILD

Every child who enters the Society's Homes or the Training Ship "Arethusa" is fed, clothed and educated, and trained so that he or she becomes not only a good, but useful man or woman.

1,100 Children are always being maintained

PLEASE SEND A DONATION TO-DAY

164, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, LONDON, W.C.2

ASK FOR

"Presta"

TRADE MARK

SPARKLING GRAPE FRUIT

—and beware of substitution.

Supplied by The Apollinaris Co., Ltd., London, W.1.

SPORTING BRONZES

Every sportsman appreciates a work of art which reminds him of happy days at home and abroad, in the field and in the ring, with horse, hound, gun, rod, rifle, or the gloves, and for those to whom considerations of space or price make the hanging of original pictures prohibitive, a sporting group in bronze has a special attraction. At the Sporting Gallery may be seen many such bronzes by sportsmen artists, and from amongst them it is easy to select a delightful and very individual gift for a sportsman friend.

Prices from 4 Gns.

THE SPORTING GALLERY,
7, GRAFTON STREET, BOND STREET, LONDON, W. 1

THE LIQUEUR OF OLD ROMANCE

Drambuie

BONNIE PRINCE CHARLIE'S LIQUEUR

STILL HELD AS PRECIOUS AND RARE AS IN THE OLD DAYS OF THE '45

ST MORITZ

St. Moritz

THE ORIGINAL HOME OF WINTER SPORTS

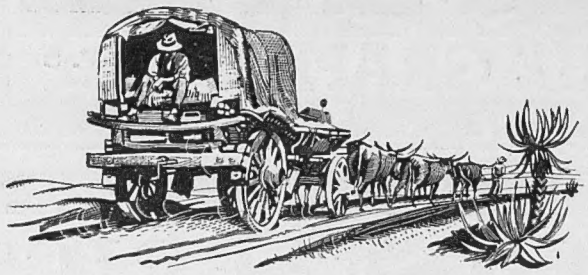
ENGADINE Switzerland (6,000 ft. alt.)

Leading Hotels with own Private Ice Rinks.

The Big Five { THE GRAND HOTEL, THE KULM HOTELS, THE SUVRETTA, THE PALACE, THE CARLTON

Before that HEADACHE gets a hold... take Genasprin

THE SAFE BRAND OF ASPIRIN



# SOUTH AFRICA CALLING—

*via the High Seas Road*

Can we assist you to take the High Seas Road to South Africa this Winter on that sunshine adventure you have promised yourself?

When the formalities of booking and departure have been completed for you by our Travel Organisation, and you finally gaze over the ship's rail as she heads for the open sea—then comes the true joy of your decision.

Ocean air, freedom and fresh contacts work wonders. Former doubts about getting away, costs, other people, strange lands, fear of unforeseen happenings—all those limitations of environment vanish in the wake of the ship. It is astonishing, too, how home and business affairs manage themselves and even thrive in one's absence.

"South Africa Calling" is a descriptive brochure that will interest you. Sent gratis on request to: Director, Union Government Travel Bureau, South Africa House, Trafalgar Square, London, W.C. 2.

**Where £1 Sterling equals 20/-**

UNION OF SOUTH AFRICA



# SWAN & EDGAR'S
# Chic Tailor Made Suits

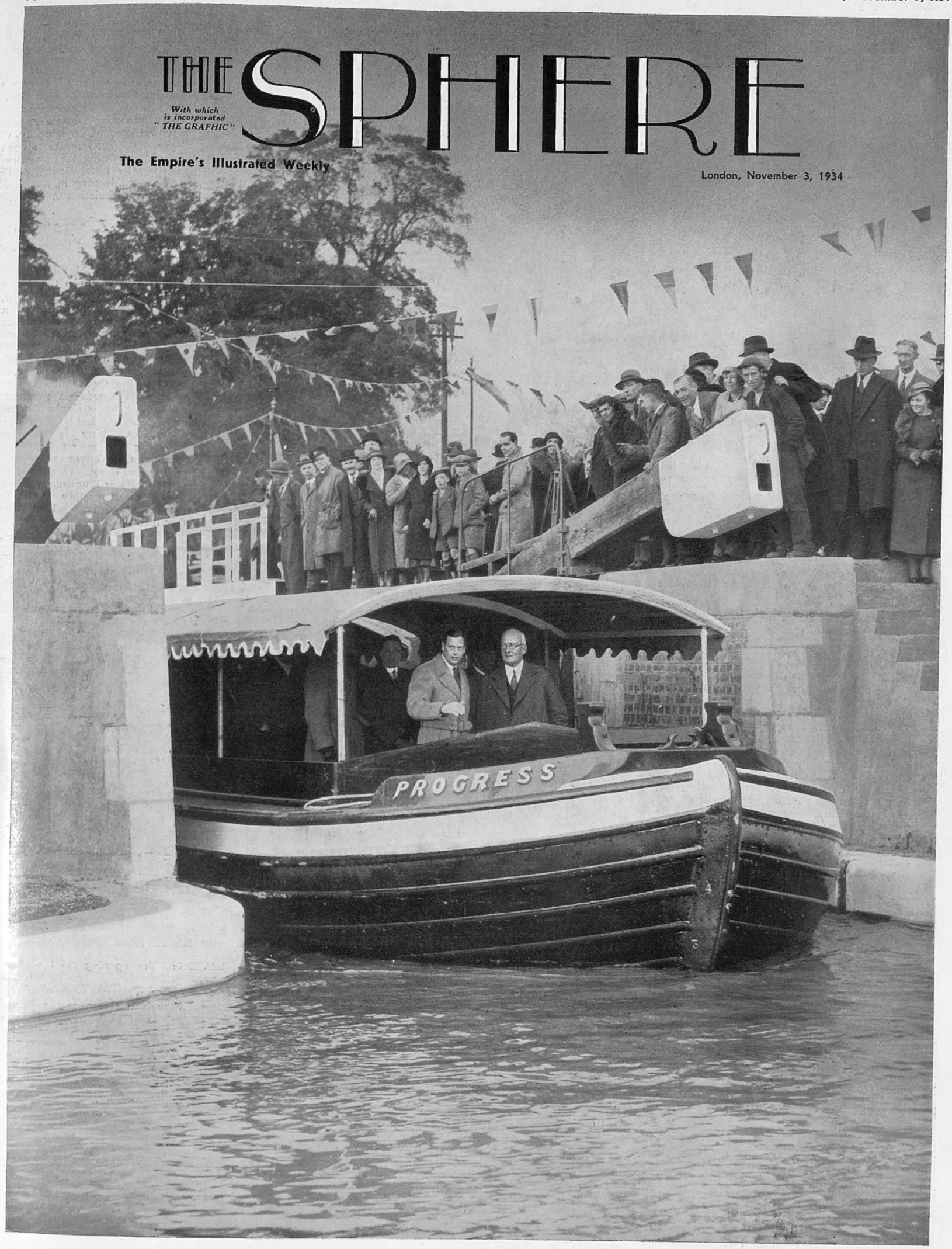
"Marina." An attractive Ensemble in smart novelty cloth. The dress has square neck and an interesting finish is added by wooden buttons and new leather belt. A detachable cape gives an extremely smart finish. The deep cuffs of fur are fixed on to cape to form sleeves. The scarf can be worn open or closed. **14½ gns.**

SUITS : Third Floor

Swan & Edgar LTD

*London, W.1* *'Phone : Regent 1616*

THE SPHERE
With which is incorporated "THE GRAPHIC"
The Empire's Illustrated Weekly
London, November 3, 1934




# PROGRESS

## The Duke of Kent Opens the New Locks on the Grand Union Canal

His Royal Highness, accompanied by Mr. Wilfrid H. Curtis, Chairman of the Grand Union Canal Company, is seen passing through one of the fifty-one new locks on the modernized Warwickshire section of the canal which he opened at Hatton on Tuesday of this week. The ceremony marked the last phase in a £1,000,000 scheme for bringing this great artery of commerce up to date and fitting it for use by motor vessels. Since 1929 new and larger bridges have been constructed, the irregular banks have been replaced by sturdy concrete walls, and the locks, which hitherto would allow passage only to boats of a width of 7 ft. have been rebuilt and widened. In future boats twice the size will be able to receive merchandise over the ship's side in the Thames and carry goods to any point as far north as Birmingham at a speed never before known on this waterway. The Duke travelled from London to Warwickshire by air, his 'plane landing on Lord Willoughby de Broke's aerodrome at Kineton

Postage—Inland, 1½d.; Canada and Newfoundland, 1½d.; Elsewhere Abroad, 2½d.

A. Console

SAFETY FIRST: Since the new regulations were issued by the Ministry of Transport regarding pedestrian crossings, schoolchildren are being taught to cross the road at the points marked by the Belisha beacons

346, STRAND, W.C.,
Wednesday, October 31, 1934.

## PARLIAMENT ASSEMBLES.

—Parliament again. The winding up of the old Session, a few days off, and then the opening of the new Session in all the panoply and pomp of gilt coach and Life Guards. It's amazing how well the country carries on when the Houses of Parliament are deserted. But, of course, the talk that goes on in them is compressed, if sometimes hot, air, and drives out any number of bullets in the form of statutes. Then the gun is laid aside while the experts examine the target and the victim grows accustomed to his new wounds. The measure ahead which chiefly interests me is the Betting and Lotteries Bill. There have been ugly rumours that the Bill, already watered down, is likely to become mere dish water. That the Government, pestered and mastered as usual by the clamour and polite blackmail of the vested interests (as with Road and Traffic Bills and all the rest of them), is going to weaken on the Lottery clauses. If it does so, then the Bill will become a mere instrument for fomenting class hatred and nothing more. But I cannot believe our Government is quite so flabby and futile and fearful. On the contrary, I try to believe in it, in the face of a few regrettable instances of utter cowardice and terror of *vox populi*. It proposes to allot five days to the Bill and hopes to force it through, much as it stands now, in that time. If it cannot guillotine the Bill through, it will drop the Bill altogether. An appalling waste of time and money. We shall remain the laughing stock of civilization and Dublin.

A THRONE IN JEOPARDY: A recent picture of the King and Queen of Siam. It was rumoured over the week-end that His Majesty had abdicated as a result of the Government's attempt to deprive him of the power of life and death over his subjects but, at the time of going to press, no official statement has been made

## THE SEDITION BILL.—

First in point of time in the winding up of the Session comes the Incitement to Disaffection Bill. Here the Government is not so wobbly. After months of careful discussion the Standing Committee passed it, and in a day or two it should become law as it now stands. Its name was against it, for it is a perfectly innocent measure of a rationalizing kind. There is nothing new in it. It merely codifies and makes effective provisions which have long existed. But in its very nature it was a red rag to the red bulls, who could and did bellow out "loss of liberty" and "death of free speech." No decent citizen should object to a Bill which seeks to prevent the seduction to mutiny of our wretchedly small Army, Navy, and Air forces which have quite enough responsibility and worry on hand as it is. For years enormous efforts have been made to poison the minds of the fighting men by extremely able, insidious, and crooked persuasion. Such fighting forces as we possess exist by the clearly expressed will of the people. The nation pays heavily for this safeguard, inadequate as it is, and it insists on discouragement of the rats and weevils which perpetually contaminate the goods for which it is paying through the nose. Opportunities for free speech remain unaffected by the Bill. Pacifists may still spout.

## NEWS AND VIEWS.—

It is a thousand pities that the small element in Britain which detests sensationalism and values dignity, is so inarticulate. But I am thankful to observe that the protesting voice, small

# A LON

has resolutely remained staunch to the best traditions of news-service. The whole failure of Democracy and every institution under Democracy is centred in cowardice. The minority view is always wrong, must always be shouldered out by the majority view. That is why taste, dignity, and moral courage are lacking in civilization today. It is circulation that matters.

**HUNTING AGAIN.**—And now begins the serious business for fox-hunting men (a term which comprehends women). Now begins for hundreds of fortunate Englishmen the only serious business in life. During cubbing, green young horses can be given a little schooling and can acquire some acquaintance with hounds and hound-work and with good manners in the hunting field, and so also can green young horsemen. But as a pursuit for the mature, cubbing—or hanging about in the rides of green and dense woods—is not sufficiently stimulating to justify the discomfort of early rising and the boredom of waiting about. Cubbing is an invaluable schooling for young hounds, young sportsmen, and young horses. Now for the real thing. Of course, as usual, the country is "unusually blind," and the going impossibly hard. But the prospects are good. Foot-and-mouth, that insoluble curse, is not yet rampant,

THE START OF THE HUNTING SEASON: The opening meet of the Blackmore V F. J. B. Wingfield D

as it is, is being raised louder against the vulgarization of the B.B.C. news bulletin. It is no doubt true that for every one who likes his news plain, there are a hundred who like it two-penny-coloured; for every one who prefers to interpret facts for himself, five score like to have them coated with sugar, punctuated with confused noises from gramophone records and often illiterate eyewitnesses. But the loss of dignity is lamentable. The B.B.C. had trained up to a pitch of perfection its staff of announcers. The dignity, clarity, and brevity of their delivery of the news bulletin were beyond praise and an example to Europe and America. Now they must mince and ape and introduce the comic note, and indeed do everything in their power to imitate the worst features of sensational journalism which they bravely set out to combat and avoid. Every item of news must have its "human interest," must make a "story." The man on the spot must explain the bare facts which we are too stupid and too lazy to interpret for ourselves. In a word, one more great institution allied to journalism has gone sensational, has abandoned the attempt to treat the nation as capable of exercising its mind, and has decided to go the popular way and treat us as half-wits. We are thrown back on that glorious remnant in journalism which though it threatens the Berkeley and the Duke's countries and Lincolnshire. One must record regrettable changes. Leaving the shires—always adequately advertised—alone, the great loss is the retirement of Mr. Ikey Bell from the joint-mastership of the South and West Wilts. Mr. John Morrison, who has learned a lot from him, will carry on alone that sporting concern. Captain H. R. Phipps has taken over the Wylie Valley. Major L. A. Jackson comes back to the Cotswold as Joint-Master with Mr. Heber-Percy. Mr. Higginson carries on the Cattistock with the help of another American, Mr. Ruxton. Lord Coventry takes on the Croome single-handed. Major Smith-Bosanquet's (Middlesex) and Lord Tredegar's hounds have become subscription packs. In Hants, Sir Gordon Ley and Mr. George Evans carry on their businesses single-handed, and Major Talbot-Ponsonby will introduce the Kildare spirit into East Devon. East Sussex rejoices in the return of Captain H. S. Egerton. The rest of that county carries on as before.

## THE PARTRIDGE SEASON.

—The turn of the pheasants has come, too. From now on those who attempt still further to reduce their stocks of partridges must be content with a bang! bang! into a greased lightning

# DON NEWSLETTER

pack. Nobody in Southern England has killed enough, never have so many been killed. With few exceptions, the big estates in Southern England are now divided and sub-divided up into syndicates of local sportsmen—for the most part men who (keen shots though they be) never before had a share interest in the control of a sporting estate. This year they have had to call urgently on their friends to help them. Men who can hold a straight gun have had as much shooting as they desire. When no great impression has been made on the stock by mid-October, nothing will do but to increase the number of guns in the line, and to reduce the space between guns, so that at least two pairs of guns may be brought to bear on every covey that comes across. A big stock is bound to be left. But . . . when shall we see such a bumper partridge year again in parts of Sussex and Hants?

**MEDICAL SCIENCE AND ANCIENT LORE.**—The sidelights thrown of late on the progress and reactions of medical science are curiously interesting. In the exuberance of progress, the garnered wisdom of ages of experience on the cure and prevention of disease was scrapped contemptuously. True, the cures and remedies of our forefathers were such a mélange of golden wisdom and primitive absurdity that the sum total might well be suspect to a keen and logical mind. But ten centuries of research and experience, even if made without modern facilities for experiment, must contain payable ore, or all progress is a myth. Hence I am interested to deduce that medical science is furtively searching the scrap-heap and finding that useful articles were thrown away. Remedies composed of cow-dung and newts'-legs we need not revive; but bee-sting-balm . . . yes. I am off for a box to cure me of my rheumatism, and I believe that three or four more "infallibles" in the pharmacopœia of nursery, garden, and farm lore are all coming back to their own. The common cold still defeats Science. But it need not defeat you and me. Mr. Leo Maxse for years preached the preventive to deaf ears, and so have I. Snuffle and gargle a weak solution of glycerine-thymol every morning and evening.

**NO CORPUS DELICTI.**—Another thing which interested me of late was the upholding of the conviction for murder in a case where no *corpus delicti* existed. I had always understood that if there were no part of the body of the alleged victim on or by which evidence of identification could be given, there could be no trial, let alone conviction. But I was wrong. More than one case has been cited. What was remarkable about the Davidson trial was this: that in a case so rare, no attention was called by the judge to the absence of the *corpus delicti*. Davidson convicted himself. He confessed to murdering his son. Then he gave evidence of burying him in a burning dump. The confession he afterwards withdrew, but the evidence of burial got him. If he had held his tongue, he would have gone free.

**SOME NEW BOOKS.**—Sir Roger Keyes' *Naval Memoirs* (to the end of the Dardanelles fiasco) are always interesting and historically valuable. He has achieved the difficult task of setting forth a very personal record impersonally and judicially. But up to the point to which he carries us it is a record of bitter personal disappointment. His hopes of success with his submarines in the Narrow Seas ended in comparative failure. His unalterable conviction that the Navy alone could have forced the Dardanelles remains after he has set forth with naked frankness the record of a tragic and expensive failure due to half-heartedness and divided counsels in Whitehall. In a catalogue of failure his own great achievements are far too much obscured. But his luck changed. The military efforts at Gallipoli, as narrated by Sir Roger, make a story of courage, keenness, and ineffable waste of human lives and of material, as grim and splendid and bitter and poignant as any I recall.

Mr. H. K. Olphin devoted himself for three solid years to research work on the life of George Tierney. Then, with the help of the Tierney papers, which he ran to earth, he wrote Tierney's life (now published). For the outstanding merit of his book (so the wrapper says) he was awarded an M.A. degree by London University. So he has had his reward. And who was George Tierney? you ask. He was a Whig politician of brains and ability, more or less contemporary with Fox, Pitt, Burke, and Sheridan, and not so much overshadowed by *their* genius as stultified by his own lack of guts and connections, and of any will to succeed. He was indeed a dull and ineffective man in the main; what we might call "dingy." So his biography, though carefully written and accurate, is not lively. It is the index which really raised my interest above normal. An index nowadays is regarded as an essential part of a work intended to become a work of reference for students of history or politics. Mr. Olphin presumably left his index to take care of itself. On a single page of it I observe a dozen mistakes. With the utmost indifference barons are promoted to earls and earls reduced in rank; famous men are given wrong initials and less famous men no initial at all. How the Whigs would have shuddered at these solecisms! When will authors realize that an index is an integral part of a modern biography or of memoirs, and demands all the care given to the body of the work?

And finally, Mr. Pollard's *All in the Downs* is certainly "different." It does for the sea what Mr. Compton Mackenzie's *Passionate Elopement* long ago did for the inland spa. It is a pastiche of the eighteenth century, cynical, mocking, cruel, and full-blooded, and is written by a man who knows his period as well as he knows the sea. It is a very curious and interesting piece of work, sometimes exasperating in its swift changes of scene, and deliberate posing, but always arresting, amusing, and instructive.

**THE PROMISE OF NOVEMBER.**—London will be very full of foreign notables at the end of November. The Royal Wedding is already casting its exciting shadow before, and the Honourable Company of Wedding-fans, the shops, hotels, restaurants, and ticket-offices, are whetting their scythes for a bumper harvest. Christmas looks like being slightly over-shadowed. No one will think of Christmas presents until the happy pair have flown away. Already I have been offered the choice of seats giving a really intimate view of the bridal procession (with cloak-room and buffet facilities) at prices ranging from £8 8s. upwards per seat, and I am advised that if I delay I shall be too late. For the select few, who do not pay for their privileges, there will be parties at Buckingham and St. James's Palaces on the eve of the wedding to meet the Princess and to see the presents. By November 27, the Royalties will be in London. The King and Queen of Norway and of Denmark; Princess Paul (the bride's sister), and Countess Toerring (another sister); the Grand Duke and Duchess Cyril of Russia; and one or two more of the Danish Royal Family. The pre-Christmas Season is likely to be bright.

**THE CHARM OF LONDON.**—A correspondent writes from China: "Your London newsletter is always of absorbing interest to me. Although for forty years I have lived abroad in Canada, the U.S., and twenty-eight years in China, I am a Londoner by birth and always have been and will be in spirit. I was born and lived in dear old Chelsea for twenty years and it is the memory of those old days that as age creeps on I find less inclined to fade. The days of Carlyle (a friend of my father) and Sir Charles Dilke—'who spilt the milk when carrying it home to Chelsea.' The days of dual parliamentary representation for Chelsea when Dilke and Firth, satirized by their political opponents as Dirt and Filth, were candidates and my father was 'returning officer.'

"I was much interested in an article in THE SPHERE recently recording the marvellous growth in popularity of London's Season. I sensed it, as our American friends say, when last in London in 1928, after an absence of twenty years and visits to the capitals of Europe. Paris seemed to me shoddy by comparison. I met a wealthy American who had not missed a trip to Europe in many years, making Paris his headquarters. He told me that he had at last 'discovered' London.

"I cannot resist boring you with these reminiscences for which the nature of your columns and particularly your pseudonym are mainly to blame. I'm an old stager myself, and in all you write I seem to recognize a kindred spirit." All of which is gratifying to—

—THE OLD STAGER

Vale in the grounds of Sherborne Castle—the residence of the Master, Lieut.-Colonel Digby, D.S.O.

DEMOCRATIC ROYALTY: The Duke of Kent on a shopping expedition in London

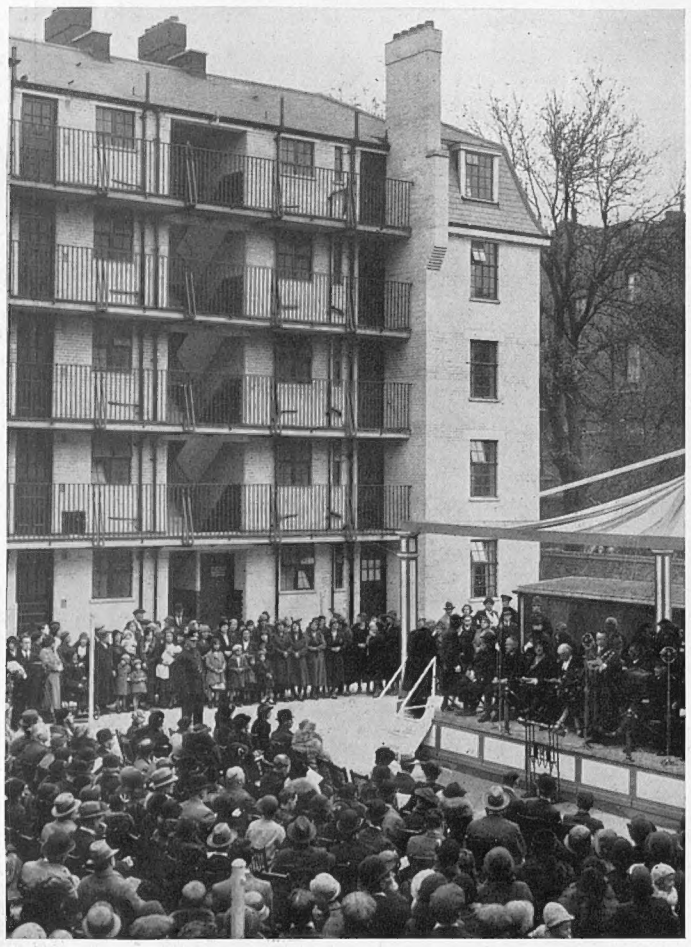
# HOME EVENTS

CEREMONY IN THE CITY: The scene at the dedication by the Rector, Canon Savage, of the new wrought-iron gates of St. Bartholomew-the-Great, Smithfield. They were afterwards opened by Mrs. Maurice E. Webb. This ancient church has been much restored during the last seventy years

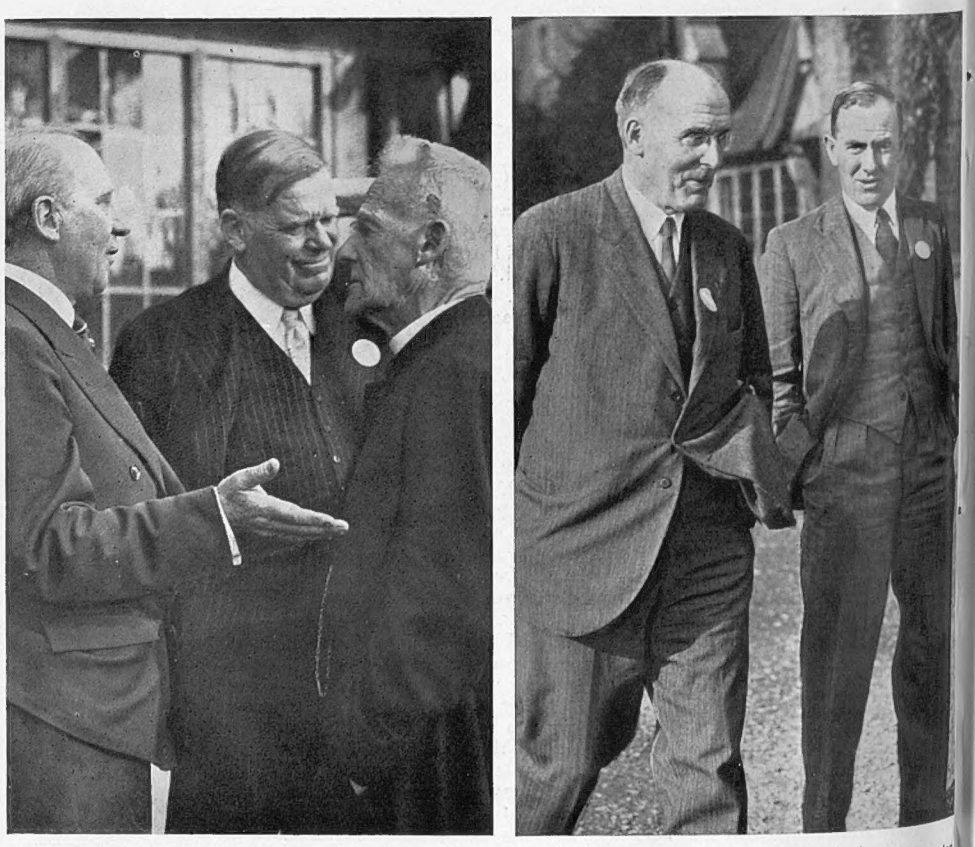
DEBUT: Mr. Julian Wylie, the well-known theatrical producer, holding an audition at the Athenaeum, Manchester, to choose children for his Christmas pantomimes

CHAIRED BY HIS COMRADES: A few weeks ago, fifteen-year-old Len Holyoak of Crofton, Kent, saved the life of his young sister. He is seen here after he had been presented this week with the Boys' Brigade Medal for Gallantry in recognition of his action

THE DOVER SEA ANGLING ASSOCIATION'S ANNUAL FESTIVAL: Two of the 470 fishermen who took part in the three-day contest on the pier. Over one thousand fish were caught weighing a total of 526 lb.

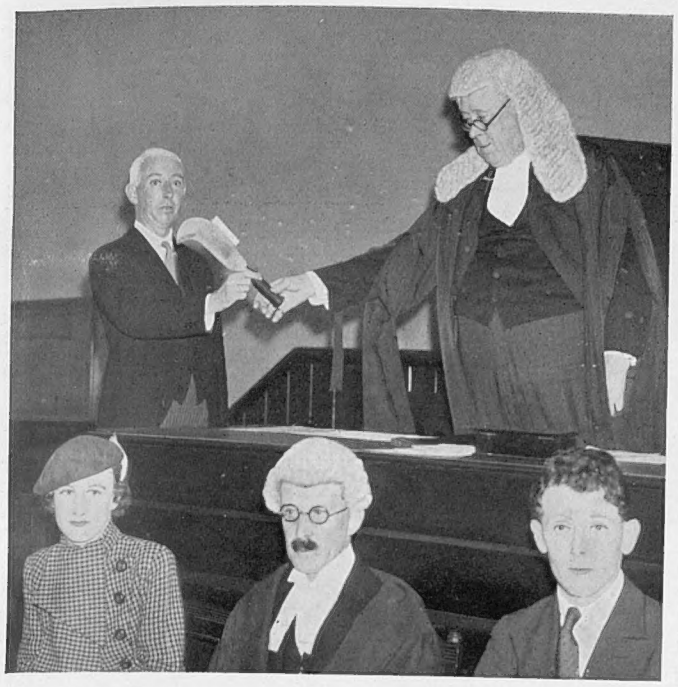


BETTER HOUSING: The scene at the opening by the Minister of Health of a new block of flats which has been built in Islington under the Borough's slum-clearance scheme. They are to be let at inclusive rents varying between 9s. 7d. and 11s. 10d. a week



A NOTABLE GATHERING: Some of the 100 delegates who attended at St. George's School, Harpenden. Brittain (a Director of St. George's), Mr. C. H. Blackiston (Lancing), and Dr. Lyttelton, a former *Centre*—The Rev. W. H. Ferguson (Radley) and the Rev. K. J. F. Bickersteth (Felsted). *Right*—Miss conference there was an animated discussio

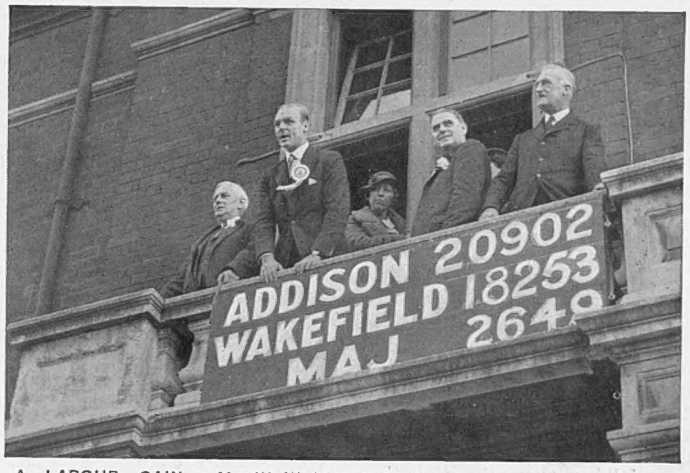
# OF THE WEEK



A SURVIVAL FROM FEUDAL DAYS: Mr. A. F. I. Pickford, the City Solicitor, handing a billhook to Sir George Bonner, the King's Remembrancer, at the annual ceremony at the Law Courts of the rendering of quit rent services to the Crown by the Corporation of the City of London

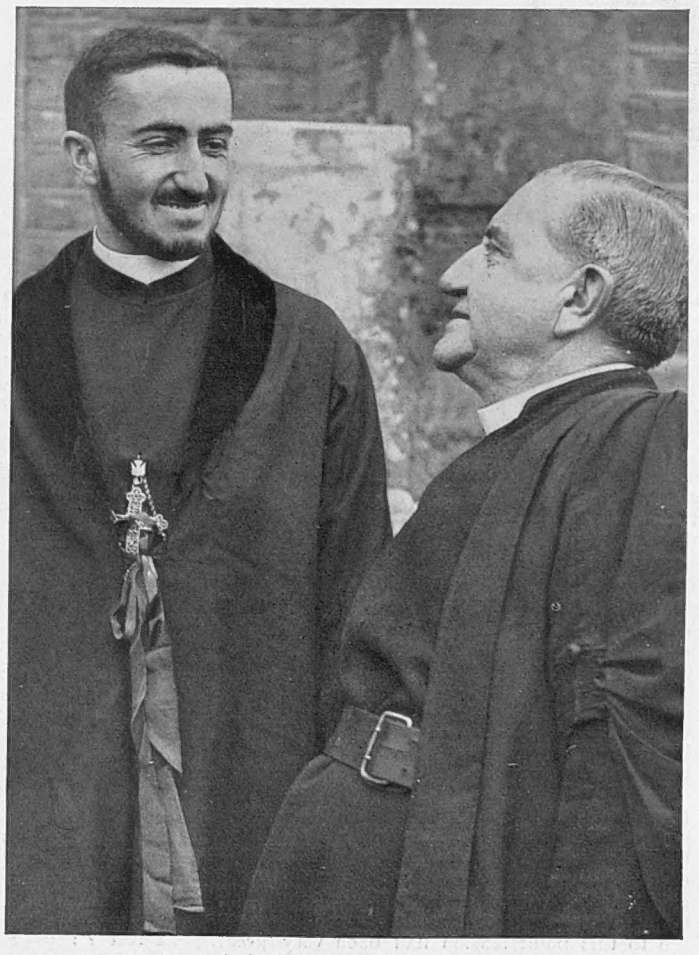
A SAUSAGE AND (S)MASH: This R.A.F. "sausage" balloon broke adrift during a gale from its mooring cable at Bramdown Wood, Overton, Hants, and drifted about eighty miles across the countryside until it was caught in telegraph wires at Watling Street, Hockcliffe, Bedfordshire

STATESMAN AND STAR: Mr. MacDonald, Mr. Baldwin, and Sir John Simon were entertained to luncheon on Monday by the National Labour Committee at the Trocadero Restaurant. In this picture the Prime Minister is seen talking to Mr. George Arliss

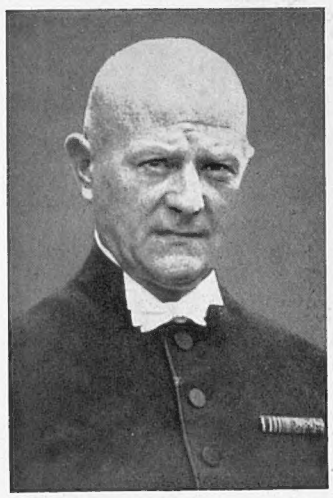



A LABOUR GAIN: Mr. W. W. Wakefield, the Conservative candidate and well-known Rugby player, addressing the crowd after his defeat by Dr. Addison in the Swindon by-election. The latter had a majority of 2,649

the first joint conference of headmasters and headmistresses ever held in this country. *Left*—Sir Harry headmaster of Eton. *Left Centre*—Mr. N. Whatley (Clifton) and Mr. J. S. Carter (Leatherhead). *Right* E. L. Young (Queen Ethelburga's, Harrogate), and Miss C. E. Robinson (Howell's, Denbigh). During the on the subject of "Public Examinations"



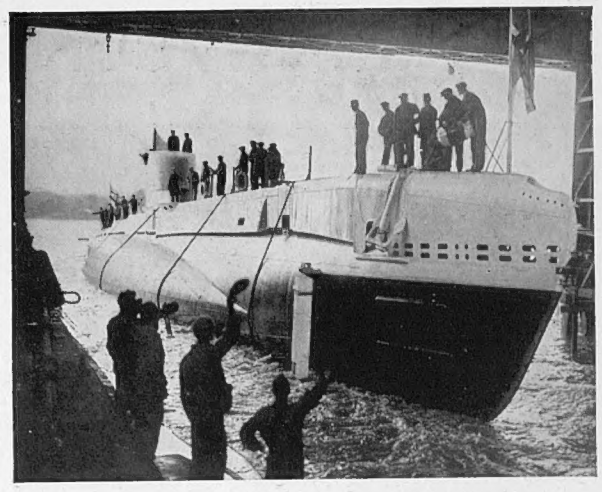
DESTITUTE: Mar Shimun (left), the Patriarch of the Assyrian Church, who has been pleading the cause at 'Geneva of Iraq's harshly treated Assyrian Minority, and who is now penniless. The Archbishop of Canterbury has issued an appeal on his behalf



REICHBISHOP MÜLLER: A personal friend of Chancellor Hitler and leader of the German Christians. He may be removed from office

BISHOP WURM OF WÜRTEMBERG: One of the pastors who is bitterly opposed to the domination of the Church by the Nazis

DR. JÄGER who, until his resignation a few days ago, was responsible for the management of church politics



THE LAUNCH OF THE "SNAPPER": The eighth of the Swordfish class of coastal submarines seen as she left the slipway at Chatham Dockyard. She has six torpedo tubes, a displacement of 670 tons, and a surface speed of 13½ knots

# The Cross and the Hooked Cross

## *A Survey of the Great German Church Struggle*

FUNDAMENTALLY, the struggle in Germany is not between the State and the Church, but between two parties of pastors. Circumstances have caused matters solely ecclesiastical to be carried into the realm of State and Politics. These circumstances Herr Hitler himself created, though he adopts an attitude of innocent aloofness towards the matter.

The two parties of pastors engaged in the struggle, which has been going on since May of last year, are;

(I) *The German Christians, or New Protestants.*

They are led by Reichbishop Müller, a personal friend of Hitler, who was formerly Army Chaplain, and for whom the post of Reichbishop was specially created.

His object, and that of his followers, is to unify the Evangelical Church of Germany, forming a National Church. They believe that the present German Government and the leadership of Herr Hitler were ordained by Providence, and are "The Word made Flesh." They regard the Old Testament with suspicion, and have been criticized as introducing paganism into Germany by "glorifying folklore above the Bible."

(II) *The Orthodox Protestants or Confessional Community.*

They are in no way opposed to Hitler; they agree to support him in all political capacities, but they ask that the Church should be allowed to manage its own affairs without interference from the State. They are opposed to the doctrine and methods of the New Protestants, avowing that the Revelation of the Word of God is not to be found in this world, but in the Bible alone. They recognize no spiritual authority but God.

The struggle between these two ecclesiastical parties began when the Confessional Community refused to recognize the dignitaries ordained by the New Protestants.

The first important development was the "house arrest" about a month ago of Dr. Meiser, Bishop of Bavaria, thus preventing him from publicly opposing the policy of the New Party. The self-control with which the Opposition clergy received this affront was admirable. Dr. Jäger then set about the task of unifying the German Church. It seems obvious that he over-reached himself. He aroused the disapproval of men of all parties, including many of the New Protestants themselves. His methods, which included intimidation, violence, and false charges offended a large number of Nazis, who saw their own system being carried too far. In answer to antagonistic queries, Dr. Jäger actually said that he was not trying to establish a National Church in Germany, and that he had emphasized the racial element merely because the Church must inevitably be in harmony with the State. The Reichbishop himself appears to have been feeling that his henchman was getting somewhat out of control. Meanwhile in other spheres, this feeling was becoming extremely noticeable.

Herr Hitler himself realized that the unity of the whole Nazi party was endangered. He made extensive enquiries into Church affairs. The climax was reached last week, when the Chancellor deliberately and indefinitely postponed the ceremony at which he was to have received the oath of allegiance from Reichbishop Müller. Up to this point tension had been very great. Members of both parties had congregated in Berlin, and the rumour that Dr. Koch, a member of the Opposition Clergy, had been arrested, may well have been merely premature. The deciding point had been reached. Had Herr Hitler accepted the Reichbishop's oath, and so formally approved of the ideals and methods of the New Protestant party, there would have been no possibility of any compromise between the two parties; open warfare would have been declared in the Church. Herr Hitler saved the situation.

It is interesting to survey the positions of the Government, and of the two ecclesiastical parties after the strain had been relaxed. Hitler set about trying to extricate himself from the whole affair; he has since asked earnestly that the conflict should cease, his attitude being that of a schoolmaster towards two quarrelsome boys. Perhaps he forgets that he himself was largely responsible for the quarrel. The New Protestant Party has been holding conferences, which have had an important result. Dr. Jäger has resigned from the office of manager of Church affairs. He affirms that his task of organizing the German Church is completed.

He presumably retains his position of legal administrator, but there is small possibility of his continuing as such for long, as he has lost the approval of the Government and of his own leader, Reichbishop Müller. The confessional community regard the whole affair less as a victory than as a triumphing of common-sense and Christian principles. The Bishop of Bavaria has been released and is able to preach again, although he has not yet been reinstated. The whole attitude of the Orthodox Protestants is one of calm conviction: they reiterate their statement that the Church alone is qualified to decide Church matters. They refused to cancel the reading of the Independence Synod, which took place in the churches on Sunday, October 28, but they have accepted the advice of Dr. Kinder—that they should exercise self-restraint. They are determined that Reichbishop Müller shall resign.

There can be little comment on the conflict. One would like to question the part played by Hitler in the affair: it seems that he has been somewhat unfair towards his friend Dr. Müller, whom he originally encouraged and assisted, and has now virtually disowned. One would like also to praise the bravery and restraint shown by the Opposition clergy, who have shown comparative tolerance and have proved themselves to be Christians in the true sense of the word.

J. Fay

## Some Salient Dates

**May 1, 1933:**
Hitler makes Dr. Müller liaison between him and New Protestant clergy.
Conference of New Protestant clergy at which they decide that whole of German Church must be nationalized.

**May 4:**
Bishop of Bavaria sends plea for restoration of liberty in Evangelical Church, anti-new regime.

**September 7:**
Hitler makes Müller Reichbishop.

**January 9, 1934:**
First formal declaration of Opposition by Orthodox clergy.

**March 7:**
Movement against National Church Organization spreads from Bavaria to Berlin.

# The Naval Talks

## *Britain, Japan, and the U.S.A. in Conference*

"UNLESS the High Contracting Parties should agree otherwise by reason of a more general agreement limiting naval armaments, to which they all become parties, they shall meet in conference in 1935 to frame a new treaty to replace and to carry out the purposes of the present Treaty."

Thus Article 23 of the London Naval Treaty of 1930; the second of the post-war treaties limiting naval armaments and aiming to "contribute to the maintenance of the general peace, and to reduce the burdens of competition in armament." And this is one of the two main reasons for the presence in London of delegations from the United States and Japan for a series of conversations with one another and with the representatives of the British Empire.

The second reason for these meetings is more sinister. The term of the London Treaty is until the last day of 1936, but that of the Washington Treaty is until December 31, 1936, only if one of the parties gives notice of its termination two years before that date. Japan is determined that the Washington Treaty, as it stands at present, must end as soon as possible. Notice of termination must, therefore, be given before the end of this year. During the present talks Japan is striving to achieve an agreement whereby the Washington Treaty shall be terminated by common consent of all parties, thereby absolving Japan of the responsibility of abrogation.

It can be seen therefore that the conversations taking place in London are of great importance. Agreement as to the fate of the Washington Treaty, a great deal of which has been rendered ineffective by the terms of the subsequent agreement in London in 1930 and which must, therefore, be replaced or considerably modified, and agreement upon one or two other vital points will pave the way for a conference next year, and the formation of an acceptable and effective new treaty. Should, however, the responsibility for the abrogation of the Washington Treaty be left to Japan (and there is no doubt that if need be she will shoulder this responsibility), and should agreement on other points prove unattainable, there is only one future in store. Existing treaties will be abrogated or allowed to lapse; diverse points of view which now lead to claims and counter-claims will find expression in "building to beat the other fellow." There will follow an unrestricted armaments race, a vast increase in the financial burdens of the whole world, without any assurance of added security. The issue is vast indeed.

And it cannot be said that the present prospects are bright for agreement. The claims, ideals, and viewpoints of the nations are extraordinarily diverse, and the fact that diversity of views among the great Powers is a dangerous factor in a world unsettled as it is to-day cannot be blinked.

Japan's objection to the Washington Treaty is, in effect, the 5–5–3 ratio which it established for the naval strengths of the British Empire, the United States, and Japan. A growing nation with intense pride of race, Japan feels the imposition of declared inferiority to be invidious. She is an island nation dependent upon seaborne trade. It follows that she needs a navy for the protection of her country and her interests. The point at issue is how large shall her navy be relative to other navies? The question of prestige is important to her.

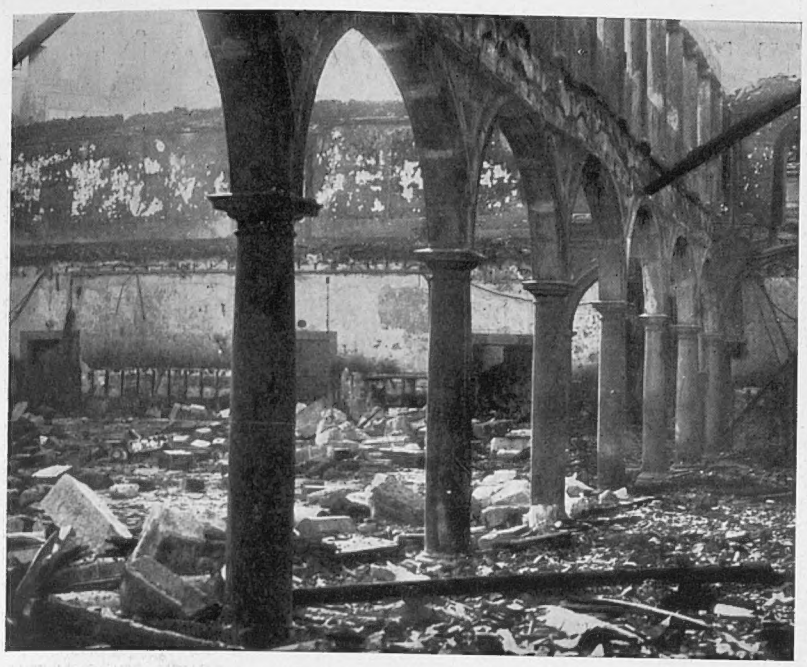
To glance at the problems facing the delegates is, in fact, to glimpse an almost endless vista of contradictions. And above everything there rests the fact that the present conversations are being closely watched by France and Italy and that any agreement must be acceptable to both these other nations in order to be entirely effective.

But, gloomy as the prospect appears at first sight to be, there is one transcending note of hope. Each one of the three nations concerned in these conversations is concerned, both as a matter of policy and as a matter of necessity, with finding a basis of agreement. This fact seems to promise an ability to find compromise which will bridge the opposites and make agreement possible.

K. P. M. Edwards

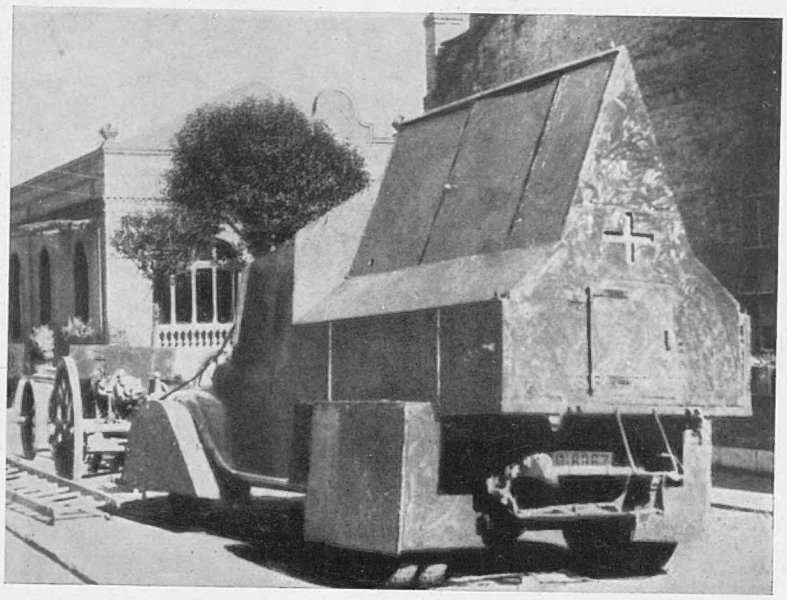
# AFTERMATH of REVOLUTION

## Scenes in the Wrecked City of Oviedo, Capital of the Asturias, and Last Stronghold of the Spanish Rebels



RUTHLESS DESTRUCTION: Two views of the courtyard of the sixteenth-century University of Oviedo which, together with its valuable library and paintings, was destroyed in the fighting between Government troops and rebels during the recent revolution started by the Socialist extremists. In the right-hand picture can be seen the statue of the University's founder, Cardinal Fernando Valdés—the only object, seemingly, that was left unharmed

AN EMPTY SHELL: All that remained of a shop in the main street of the city after it had been bombarded by artillery



AN ARMOURED CAR used by the revolutionaries during their occupation of Oviedo. They were also well supplied with ammunition

GENERAL LOPEZ OCHOA (centre) who did much to restore order in Asturias

SOME OF THE RINGLEADERS who were captured after they had retreated into the mountains. It is reported that many were "executed" without trial

Not since the days of the Carlist Wars have there been such scenes of bloodshed in Spain; and these pictures, which have only just arrived in England owing to the censorship, give some idea of the extent of the havoc that has been wrought in Oviedo—the centre of the mining district and of the recent "red" revolt—where order has at last been restored. Throughout Spain over 220 members of the Government forces have been killed and in Oviedo the total death roll, including revolutionaries, members of the civil population, and loyalist troops, is known to be at least 600. Many precious relics in the cathedral have been either stolen or destroyed.

# THE WRECKING OF THE CAMARA SANTA

ICONOCLASTIC VANDALISM: All that remained of one side of the beautiful building housing the famous cathedral treasures at Oviedo, Province of Asturias, after it had been dynamited by the revolutionaries during the recent civil strife in Spain. This wholly needless destruction has been described as one of the greatest artistic calamities of modern times

AN IRREPARABLE LOSS: Examples of the carvings of the Apostles, arranged in pairs and forming part of the pillars carrying the vaulting of the Cámara Santa. Three were blown to pieces and three are intact

Oviedo, once the capital of the Kings of Asturias, and in modern times the thriving centre of a prosperous coal industry, is to-day the scene of unimaginable desolation.

When the tide of revolt swept through Spain a few weeks ago, and Catalan Separatist, Basque Nationalist, and Socialist extremist, rose against the existing régime, the Province of Asturias bore the brunt of some of the fiercest fighting and Oviedo suffered most of all. For there the rebels, deserted by their comrades in other parts of the country, fought to the bitter end. Dynamite and artillery wrought havoc among the ancient buildings; and, most tragic of all, one side of the Cámara Santa, adjoining the cathedral—treasure house of so many precious relics and itself unique as a specimen of medieval art—was laid in ruins.

One hundred and twenty-five years ago Marshal Ney, the Napoleonic leader, allowed his troops to plunder the city for three days, but the Cámara Santa was left untouched. Now, by the irony of fate, the Spanish people have themselves destroyed it. There is some consolation in knowing that several objects of great value have been recovered, in varying degrees of preservation, after an extensive search amid the debris.

The chalcedony coffer of Fruela II, urns containing the remains of St. Julian and three other saints, and the gilded reliquary of St. Eulalia, are all safe; but the bulk of the treasures, including the Arca Santa—a Byzantine chest of the eleventh century made of cedar wood adorned with low reliefs of biblical scenes—and the Cross of the Angels, are still missing. Three of the carvings of the Apostles, which formed part of the structure of the building, are completely destroyed, while some of the finest metal work in Europe will also never be seen again.

# SOUTHAMPTON'S DOCK EXTENSION
# SWANSEA'S NEW CIVIC BUILDINGS

WHERE OCEAN GREYHOUNDS ARE LEASHED: The *Mauretania* and the *Empress of Australia* alongside the quay which is now nearing completion at Southampton. There are to be eight berths, each equipped with the necessary passenger and cargo sheds and accessible by road and rail

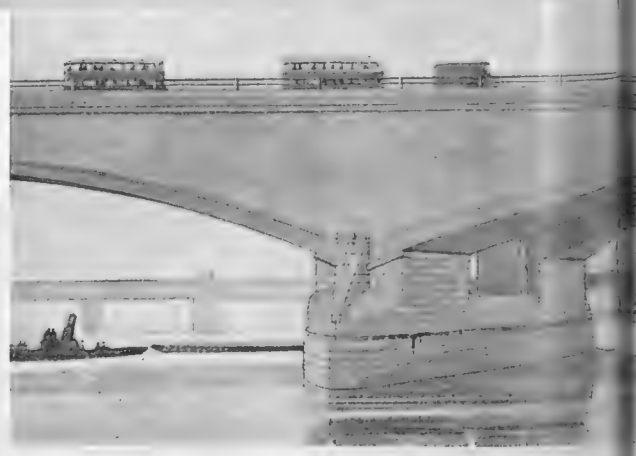
THE DUKE OF KENT AT SWANSEA: Inspecting a guard of honour before opening the civic buildings which have been erected at a cost of £420,000 to take the place of the ancient Guildhall. After the ceremony the five senior members of the corporation presented His Royal Highness with two wedding presents

GIANTS OF THE CUNARD-WHITE STAR FLEET: A picture taken at Southampton a few days ago as the *Majestic*, still the largest liner in service in the world, was about to leave for New York. On the right is the 46,439-ton *Olympic* being taken in tow to the great graving dock where her hull is now undergoing its periodical overhaul

b

THE SITE OF THE NEW BRIDGE AS IT IS TO-DAY: On the right-hand side of the bridge-end on the north bank are the classical lines of Somerset House. On the left an Brettenham House. The Highways Committee of the L.C.C. believe that Sir Giles Gilbert Scott's structure will harmonize both with the old and the new architecture. Th of vehicles, but no mention of the difficulty of squeezing these lines between the frontages of Somerset House and Brettenham House appears to have been made whe

THE DESIGN ACCEPTED IN "BROAD PRINCIPLE": The above is a reproduction of a drawing issued by the Highways Committee of the L.C.C. This body assures the Editor that "this new design is a conception the great appeal of which lies in its grace and straightforward simplicity High, relatively flat arches, which seem to skim the tops of the piers, give a very light and delicate effect to the bridge, which can claim a special æsthetic quality of its own." This opinion has not been unanimously accepted, for the criticism has been made that the arches, as shown in the prepared drawings, have a bowspring-like tautness of aspect which may create a sense of tension in the mind of the spectator. This is possibly due to the absence of pediments over the four piers



A FIVE-ARCHED BRIDGE ALREADY IN EXISTENCE: This view of Lambeth Bridge, which was designed by Sir Reginald Blomfield, gives the reader a good idea of the type o brid of piers and five wide-spread arches, not quite so taut in appearance as those of the L.C.C. engineers. Lambeth Bridge differs in one notable feature, however, from the eye the stresses of the bridge, whereas at the moment the L.C.C. plans only suggest a small beak-like projection above the granite of the piers. It is this flatness char concealed steel beneath the proposed surface of Portland stone. One of Sir Reginald's buttress features is reproduced in detail on the right. The arches of the new bridge are Lambeth Bridge roadway has a very slight curve. From the reports of the discussion on the new plans it would appear that the authorities are allowing themselves a very cons of lighting and of the parapets and other details will be considered at later sittings, so that it is evident that the drawings issued to the pub only

# NEW WATERLOO BRIDGE

## Sir Giles Gilbert Scott's Design which has been Accepted in "Broad Principle"

the severe rectilinear blocks that form bridge is presumably to carry six lines the design was approved by the Council

On Tuesday of last week the London County Council accepted the design prepared by the Council's engineers and Sir Giles Gilbert Scott for the new bridge which is to replace the famous Rennie structure. Mr. Herbert Morrison, the leader of the Council, made it clear that that body was only asked to accept the new design in "broad principle."

THE SPANS OF THE NEW BRIDGE will consist of twin arches linked together, somewhat after the manner of the Berwick Border bridge seen above. They should produce a striking effect as seen from the Embankment roadway

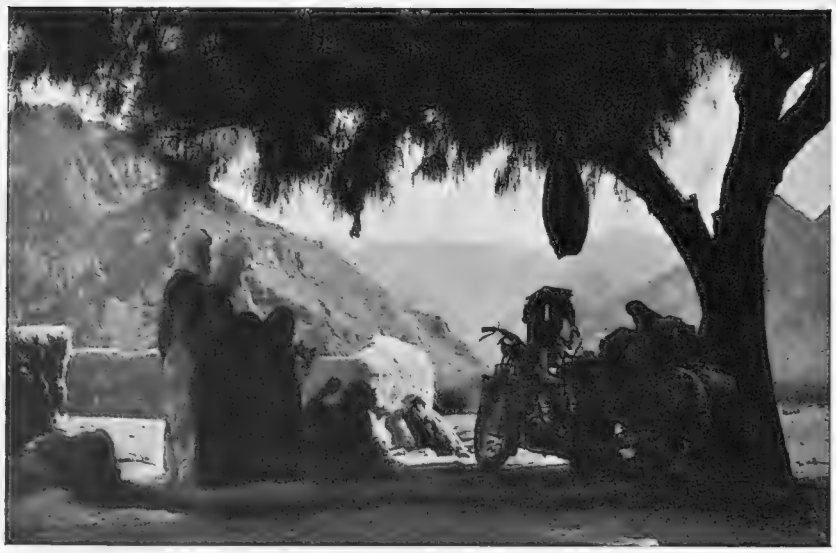
The arches are to be 230-ft. span, and will be constructed of reinforced concrete, and it is announced that the Port of London Authority are satisfied with the type of bridge proposed.

THE SWEEP OF THE NORTHERN ARCH OVER THE EMBANKMENT: This second drawing issued by the Highways Committee shows the feature of which it is most proud. The Committee feel that this archway treatment will "open up the view of the curving Thames" in pleasing fashion. It is also stated that it is not intended to give the bridge the appearance of a stone structure "but to employ stone for facing, for the practical reason that it suits the London atmosphere." The piers themselves are to be clothed in granite

bridge selected by the L.C.C. It will be noted that it has the same number from the new plans. Each pier is developed into a supporting feature carrying to characterizing the sides of the new bridge which possibly suggests the idea of are planned to carry a perfectly level roadway from end to end, whereas the considerable latitude as to the final appearance of the new bridge. The question only give a main and general idea of the future structure

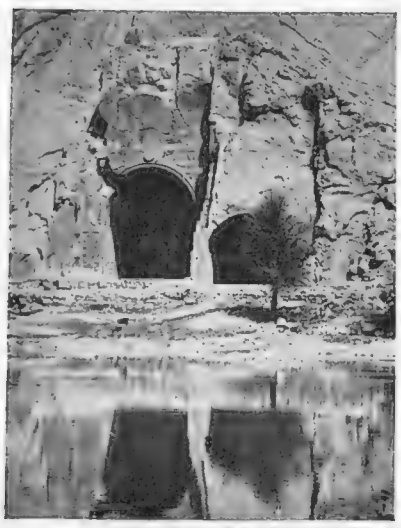
# MOTOR CYCLING TO INDIA

FORDING A STREAM: This is the motor-cycle on which two young Austrian students, Herr Herbert Tichy and Herr Max Reisch, recently journeyed overland from Vienna to Bombay—covering a distance of 7,500 miles in fifty-three days. They had many adventures on the way and in some parts of Asia had to cross vast stretches of inhospitable desert. In Turkey they were stopped in every village by the police to have their passports scrutinized—a long-drawn-out business as the officials could not understand German and were suspicious of all aliens



IN TRACKLESS BALUCHISTAN: Nomads who came to the rescue of the travellers and provided them with milk and bread when they had run out of food supplies in the hill country

SEEKING SHELTER FROM THE MERCILESS SUN: It was so unbearably hot in Syria and Persia that the cyclists found it quite impossible to travel during the middle of the day



SEEN IN PASSING: *Left*—Relics of the Sassanean dynasty at Takibostan which the two young adventurers saw on their way through Persia. *Right*—An armed lorry used on the frontiers of Iraq to keep the roads clear of bandits and, where necessary, to provide an escort for tourists

# ROAD MAKING IN AFRICA

HEWING A WAY THROUGH THE BUSH: This and the two pictures immediately below were taken by a "Sphere" Correspondent during the building of a new road in the heart of Tanganyika, about 200 miles south of the town of Tabora. In this view the site is shown being cleared of trees and scrub

WHEN THE SITE HAS BEEN CLEARED it is divided off with wooden stakes into rectangular plots, 30 ft. by 9 ft. Two natives, with a basin as their only implement, work in each plot, which they have to fill with earth to a depth of between 2 ft. and 3 ft.

AS STRAIGHT AS A DIE: The finished road, 45 ft. wide and beautifully cambered. It is left unused for twelve months after completion so as to allow the sun to bake the surface hard, and during this period obstructions are placed at intervals to prevent motorists from travelling on it

A SOUTHERN RHODESIAN HIGHWAY: Motoring in the Bulawayo district is extremely pleasant as all the main roads leading from the town are provided with these cement runways

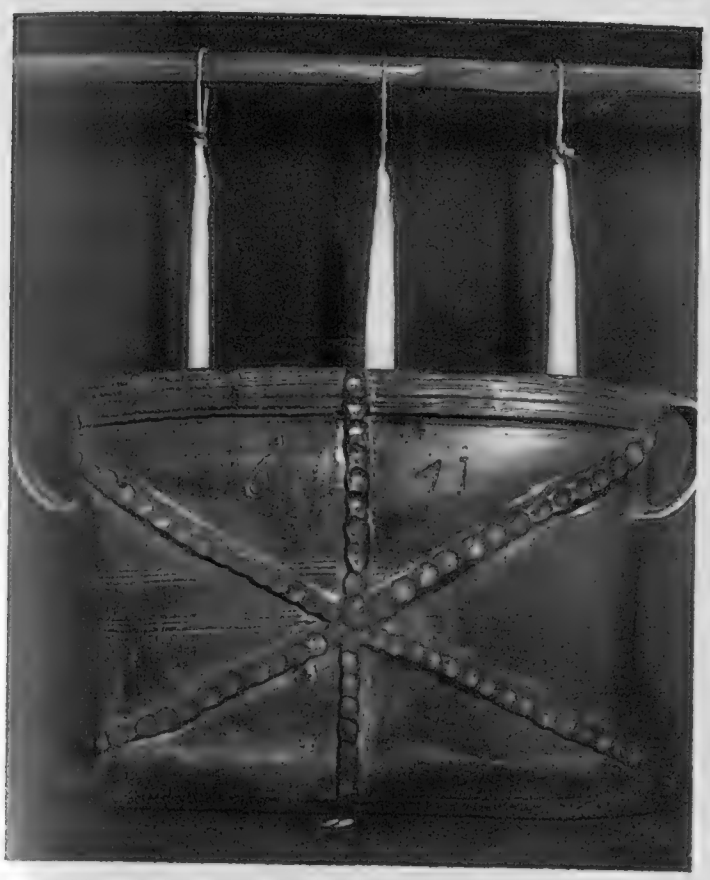
The road is playing almost equally as important a part in the opening up of Africa as is the railway, and in Nyasaland, Kenya, Uganda, Tanganyika, and the Sudan there are thousands of miles of good highways on which it is possible to drive in any season and which year by year are being properly maintained, improved, and extended. One factor that has contributed more than any other to this development is the cheapness of native labour. Thousands of men can be put to work on a project, and yet it is possible, in some cases, to build a road at a cost of £5 a mile and at the rate of a mile a day

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.**
**A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.**
**A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

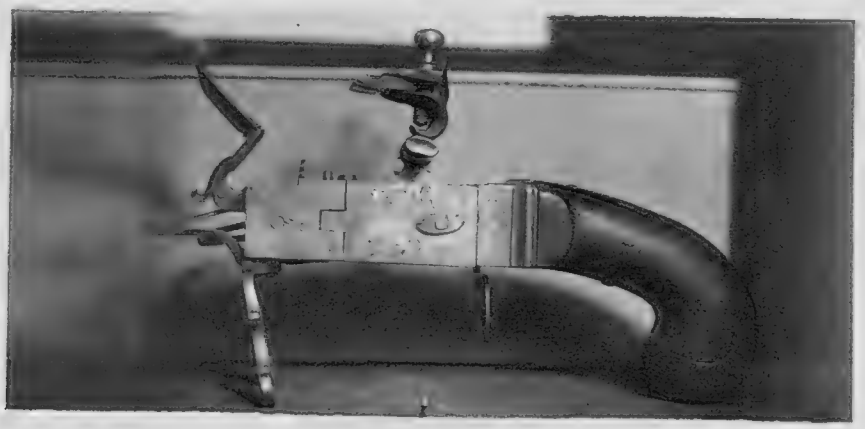
# FLICKERING FLAMES

## Artistic but Primitive Lighting Methods of the Past Shown at a Recent Exhibition in Vienna



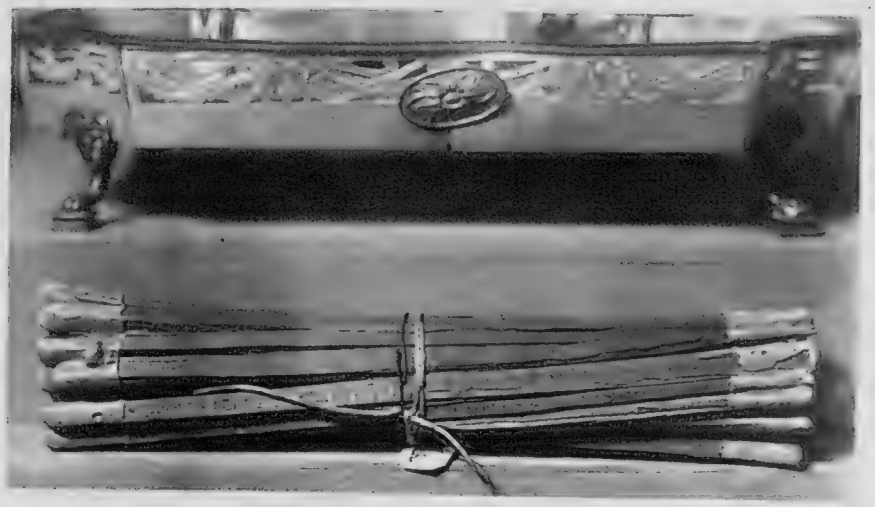
CANDLE MAKING IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY: A pan (circa 1740) in which wicks were dipped in hot tallow until they reached the desired size

THE ART OF THE LAMP MAKER: A richly-decorated writing-table light that belonged to Frederick William II of Prussia



STRIKING A LIGHT—OLD STYLE: *Left*—Early sulphur matches. The strips of wood were dipped in the composition in the bottle and then applied to the stream of sparks emitted from a flint-lock (*right*)

A TERRACOTTA TINDER BOX OF 1779: One of the chief means of producing fire before the introduction of chemical matches



THE FIRST FRICTION MATCHES which came into general use about the year 1834. In the background is an artistic container in which they were kept

"CONNEMARA": A clever Irish study by J. Humbert Craig

# ARTISTS in the OPEN

*Landscapes and Seascapes at the Fifty-first Exhibition of the Royal Institute of Oil Painters*

"HIGH TIDE OVER THE COBB AT LYME REGIS": A vividly-conceived seascape by Alexander Jamieson, R.O.I., a founder-member of the Modern Society of Portrait Painters

AN EPOCH-MAKING VOYAGE: This reproduction from a canvas by the well-known marine painter, Cecil King, shows the *Endeavour* in full sail. This was the vessel in which Captain Cook sailed in 1769 to Otaheite (Tahiti) to observe, on behalf of the Royal Society, the transit of the planet Venus over the sun's disc

*Left*—"THE DÜRRESTEIN," BY PHYLLIS M. SMALE: On the rocky slopes of this hill, which is on the left bank of the Danube and about forty miles from Vienna, are the ruins of the fortress in which Richard Cœur de Lion was kept a prisoner by Duke Leopold VI after his return from the Crusades, and where the faithful Blondel is said to have discovered his master. It was also the scene of the defeat of the united Austrian and Russian armies by the French in 1805

# BEES, FLIES, and LOCUSTS: How They Provide Food for the African Natives

A LIVING CLOUD: A swarm of kungu flies drifting across Lake Nyasa. They are regarded as quite a delicacy by the natives and, when a breeze blows them ashore, the whole population turns out to catch them: the children running about with their mouths open to collect as many as they can, and the women capturing them in large grass baskets. They are then made into cakes and, according to Dr. Livingstone who visited the district in 1859, taste rather like caviare

DECEIVING: This tree is not covered with foliage, as it appears to be, but with locusts that have stripped it bare of nearly every leaf. When cooked these insects have an extremely delicate vegetable flavour which the Nyasaland natives appear to find highly appetizing

BEE-KEEPING IN EAST AFRICA: *Above*—Hives, made of hollowed-out sections of tree trunks, hanging from the branches of a baobab tree—well out of the reach of four-legged thieves. *Left*—A close-up view showing the method of suspension. Minute openings made in the sealed-up ends of the hive provide exits

d

# The Depressed Areas Fight Back

## *Sixteen Facts which Show how Britain is Slowly But Surely Emerging from the Slump*

By J. BAKER WHITE

TAPPING OPERATIONS AT A SCUNTHORPE STEEL WORKS: Since 1932 production in this industry has risen steadily

WITHIN the past two years the term "depressed areas" has come into all too common use in the Press, in Government reports, and in speeches in Parliament. It used to denote those parts of industrial Britain that by reason of their dependence upon the older basic industries—coal, iron, steel, shipbuilding, and the like—have felt the full blast of the economic depression, and are to-day suffering from a condition in which many of their industries are closed down or working short time, and many of their people without work for months, even years, on end. The "depressed areas" include Northumberland and Durham—Jarrow, recently "adopted" by Surrey, is practically without a working industry—the Clydeside, and other portions of Western Scotland, South Wales, and to a lesser degree parts of Liverpool and certain towns in Lancashire.

In all these areas the picture is much the same. Along the rivers, gaping spaces where proud ships were once built, rusty cranes black against the sky. Heaps of slag and pit dirt, the ugliest things in the world, empty colliery offices and winding-wheels motionless. Silent factories and mills, their windows boarded up or broken by stone-throwing children. Long, long streets of little houses, dark blocks of tenement buildings. To the Southern eye a curious paucity of traffic, an emptiness about the shops, and at every street corner groups of thin, palefaced men with the sleek dogs they go hungry to feed. At first sight a hopeless, depressing picture of industry in decay. But this picture must not be taken at first sight, for in the areas known as depressed there is courage fighting despair, a determination to win through and defeat depression either by building new industries or through reviving existing ones. The spirit of the hungry '60's is born again. The depressed areas are fighting back.

THEY are fighting on three lines. They refuse to accept the view that the basic industries are condemned to a permanent contraction in business and are incapable of being adapted to make new products. Equally they are setting out to prove that new industries can be established in the older industrial areas just as well as they can in London and the South. Tyneside and Clydeside have very definite views on the "industry moving South" theory. And in places such as Jarrow, at Blackwood in Monmouth, and Trealaw where the greater part of the population is unemployed and where any hope of industrial revival is still far away, there is a sense of citizenship as highly developed as anywhere in the world, and men and women working not for gain but to help one another.

This year there has been some small but quite definite improvement in the state of the basic industries, and a move to modernize some branches of them. Here are sixteen concrete facts that give some indication of the measure of improvement.

In the week ended September 29 coal production in Great Britain amounted to 4,542,300 tons, with 763,700 miners at work. In the corresponding week of 1933 production was 3,982,200 tons, with 756,800 miners at work. In the first nine months of this year our coal exports were £442,105 greater in value than in the same period of last year, with coke and manufactured fuel exports £69,953 greater in value.

There were ninety-eight furnaces in blast at the end of September, as against ninety-seven at the end of August, and seventy-three in September, 1933. The production of pig iron in September was 500,300 tons, and 359,700 tons in the same month of 1933. The output of steel ingots and castings in September amounted to 734,700 tons, compared with 667,000 tons in August and 669,000 in September, 1933.

For the first eight months of the year Tyne trade showed a 40 per cent. improvement over the corresponding period of 1933. There was an increase of 1,000,000 tons in coal exports; launches of ships numbered twelve, against one in 1933; the number of ships lying idle in the river fell from 122 to 83.

THE OUTPUT of the Scottish coalfields in the first six months of 1934 was 1,000,000 tons greater than in the first half of 1933. In the same period profits averaged 4·55d. per ton, compared with a loss of 1·17d. per ton last year. Last year two blast furnaces were working in Scotland; now there are fifteen. Clyde shipyards in August led the world with a total output of eleven vessels, though all too many yards lie empty. At the end of September there were ships totalling 604,296 tons under construction in Britain, or 300,534 tons more than in September, 1933.

The South Wales coal export trade is looking up, notably in the anthracite section, which has created a new record. Cardiff Corporation is to spend £65,500 on the installation of a new electricity plant to supply power to the works of Guest, Keen, and Nettlefolds. This firm is working on a £2,000,000 scheme for the reconstruction of its Dowlais works. The new international tin-plate agreement, and the revised overseas coal marketing schemes, are expected to help the area appreciably.

This is surely proof of improvement in the basic industries. It is due to the revival in other industries. It is also due to the refusal of the workers in them, employers and employees, to accept defeat. It is their reply to depression.

At the same time there is a definite tendency for the depressed areas to go ahead with the development of new enterprises. At Newcastle a well-known firm of millers, with the co-operation of the City Council, is to spend £400,000 on a new mill and factory on Tyneside. The Council has bought their old mill for £27,000, and is to spend £200,000 in making the quay adjoining the new site suitable for heavy seaborne traffic. There is talk of a new bridge, costing over £900,000, at Scotswood. A firm at Hebburn is turning out standardized asphalt and flooring materials; at Bedlington, facing bricks are being made out of shale from a coal-pit heap; dry batteries are being made at Birtley, glass substitute from coal tar on Tyneside. At Howden, in an old shipyard, portable wooden buildings are being made; there are hopes of a new brickmaking industry at Consett and of aircraft manufacture at Wallsend. Diesel locomotives, steel casement windows, super-modern coal cleaning plants, coaling berths to carry the coal direct from the pithead to the ship, and the commercial production of "heavy water" at Billingham, are some of the other new activities on the North-East coast.

SCOTLAND can claim among her new industrial activities a new brickworks at Motherwell, a branch factory at Glasgow for a Midlands firm making trailers and ironwork, two razor-blade works, a new type of knitwear factory, a new linoleum factory at Falkland. Glasgow is to have a new factory for the manufacture of woollen and cotton flocks, another for ornaments and buttons, and there is talk of converting a former shipyard at Old Kilpatrick into an engineering works. South Wales is also adapting herself in a remarkable way for a district that has lived by coal and iron and shipping so long. At the Industries Fair held at Cardiff in May there were no less than 150 products, all produced in the area, including aluminium alloys, pickles, wire ropes, bedding, imitation marble, steel windows, and insecticides. Cardiff is making a serious bid to capture the Welsh and West of England fruit distributing trade; Newport has a new seaborne oil depôt. South Pembrokeshire is developing the growing of sugar beet on a considerable scale, while plans are on foot for a large-scale afforestation scheme for the growing of pit-props by exminers on the Welsh hills. The spirit with which Cardiff is facing the future is reflected in its fine aerodrome, in the £12,500 extension to the Technical College, and in the improvements that are taking place at the G.W.R. Docks. It is true that in 1933 there were two factories closed down in South Wales, forty-six in North-East England, and twenty-nine in Scotland. But it is also true that two new factories were opened in South Wales, thirty-three and ten extended in the North-Eastern area, and fourteen and four extended in Scotland.

There remain the areas and towns to which no hope or sign of revival has yet come, areas where there are more people on benefit than at work. In

*(Continued on p. 206)*

A HELPING-HAND FROM THE SOUTH: The County of Surrey has adopted Jarrow, one of the most industrially depressed centres in the North, and under a new scheme, sponsored by Sir John Jarvis, some of the workless are to be employed in making a recreation park for the town—the wages being paid by Surrey and the materials being found by Jarrow. Men are seen here queuing up outside the Borough Engineer's Office before making their applications for work

# The Camera on the Coast

A SHIP ASHORE: Boys of the Heswall Training School, Cheshire, have built this model of the superstructure of a cargo steamer in a field and it is being used for giving them instruction in seamanship. Many people are of the opinion to-day that experience in a sailing vessel is no longer the ideal preliminary to a career in the mercantile marine

DEFYING "CHILL NOVEMBER'S SURLY BLAST": Two hardy bathers who "enjoyed" a dip at Whitley Bay, Northumberland, during a north-easterly gale

A BATTLE WITH NATURE: Mr. James Bryce, of the East Anglian Institute of Agriculture, with some of the rice grass which he is planting on the Essex marshland to bind it together and reclaim it from the sea

PUTTING THEM TO A "FOWL" USE: These bathing machines at Deal, antiquated survivals of the Victorian era, are being sold off by their owner to chicken farmers, as they make excellent hen coops

"COALS TO NEWCASTLE": Emptying shingle on to the beach at Winchelsea, Sussex, during the construction of the new defences which will protect bungalows near the shore from the inroads of the sea during the winter

# THE DOUBLE LIF

## An Intermingling of W

READING THE MORNING PAPER: A typical Japanese business man and his daughter. To the outside world they appear to be completely westernized; in reality, however, they have retained all that is best in their own civilization and, when at home after the day's work is done, still wear the traditional national costumes. This dual existence, which has no exact counterpart elsewhere in the world, is emphasized on these two pages depicting the everyday life of a middle-class family

OFF TO WORK: The master of the house watched by h
into his car to drive to the city. *Inset on right*—In
is changed for a simple kimono and all thoughts

STUDYING AT HOME: Listening to an English lesson broadcast from a Tokyo wireless station

IN THE SERVANTS' ROOM: Most Japanese girls are expert needlewomen

ORIENTAL EFFICIENCY

# IFE OF THE JAPANESE

Western and Eastern Ways of Living

by his family from the porch, steps
—in the evening, his neatly-cut suit
ughts of business are set aside

A MODERN MAID: Bred into a vastly different world from that of her ancestors, she yet retains those same qualities of unselfishness, modesty, and patience which have for centuries characterized the women of Japan

He is manager of a big Tokyo factory, but even his high position does not prevent him from interesting himself in all matters of detail

UNCHANGING IN THE MIDST OF CHANGE

The daughter of the house serves tea to her family and guests. To-day the home is the chief sanctuary of the country's old customs

THE ALBERT HALL: It takes a star of the first magnitude to fill all its 8,000 seats. Gigli, Kreisler, and Yehudi Menuhin can do it with ease

# GOLDEN

ONE of the most delightful fallacies which still gain currency is that music, like the umbrella industry, is a bankrupt career. Thousands of people still regard musicians as poor people who only think of their art, and who automatically expect to starve. In actual fact, the big artists make far more money than the biggest film stars, and music, having ceased to be an art, is now an industry.

One can attribute the revival of music (by which I mean classical music as opposed to dance music) to broadcasting; and yet the B.B.C., if the truth be known, has defeated its own object. By stimulating interest in music it has created an interest in musical realities, whereas the mechanical side of it is, vulgarly speaking, going down the drain. With the exception of classical music and those made by star artists, the sale of gramophone records has dropped a great deal recently. It is a fact that Jack Hylton and his men have not recorded for some months. By contrast, the sale of pianos, which was stagnant for years, has shot up again.

How far the revival in music has its origin in snobbery I do not know. It is a fact that the English public like to say that they have heard the musical celebrity of the moment, and invariably applaud even when that celebrity sings flat or sharp. Indeed, the number of people who can tell when an artist is singing slightly out of tune seems to be remarkably small. Whether or not musical snobbery is the cause, the fact remains that in the year 1934 it is a paying proposition to take the big stars of the concert world all over the country on tour; whereas ten years ago only Manchester, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Liverpool, and Birmingham were able to show a profit for the daring impresario. To-day London — and after London, Great Britain — has become the Mecca of the great artists instead of New York and Buenos Aires. For in addition to those five cities, the regular tour of musical celebrities now includes Bristol, Brighton, Dundee, Dublin, Belfast, Sheffield, Leicester, Newcastle, and Middlesbrough. Of these places Newcastle gives the warmest welcome, and Middlesbrough is well up the list. This is extraordinary when you realize that these two towns, like Sheffield, are in depressed areas. Nevertheless, Harold Holt can afford to send Gigli to all of them. Leicester, on the other hand, is the ugly duckling of the provincial musical world, despite the fact that it has seven or eight industries and is extremely prosperous. Last year Harold Holt lost £1,000 on the season there. This year he is going back with a still more expensive programme, but if the local music lovers do not "come across" this time, he will doubtless drop them out of his tours next year.

HE SOMETIMES MAKES £2,000 IN AN EVENING: Fritz Kreisler, the most outstanding and original of contemporary violinists. He was born in 1875

TO-DAY New York has to play second fiddle to London and to Buenos Aires, for both offer more cash to musicians, although it is the Metropolitan Opera House of New York which has set the financial seal on the success of so many great artists. In dealing with these personages I put Gigli, Kreisler, Yehudi Menuhin, Lily Pons, John McCormack, the Berlin Philharmonic Orchestra, and Tauber in the first flight, as being capable, each one of them, of filling the Albert Hall; and Horowitz, Piatigorsky, and Conchita Supervia in the second flight of big stars, being each of them capable of filling the Queen's Hall to capacity, which holds 2,000 people compared with the 8,000 of the Albert Hall. All of them make tremendous money.

Gigli, who is on tour in the provinces now, makes an average of £500 a night, and probably sings 270 times a year. This comes to a matter of £135,000, on top of which you may add the £15,000 or £20,000 a year he makes out of gramophone records. So far, the great Italian tenor has refused to make a talking picture, but I learn that he has just agreed to do a "special" for a news reel at an unspecified but automatically fabulous fee.

Gigli is one of the celebrities who insists on a flat salary as opposed to a percentage. Kreisler, Yehudi Menuhin, and the Berlin Philharmonic Orchestra work on a percentage, which is invariably the thick end of the stick. Thus Kreisler receives 65 per cent. of the gross takings and makes a matter of £2,000 in an evening.

Lily Pons gets £400 to £450 a concert. John McCormack wants the earth, and gets almost as much as Gigli. Tauber receives between £300 and £350. Having gone into pictures, he finds that it is the easiest thing in the world to earn £1,500 a

THE BOY PRODIGY: Yehudi Menuhin, the young American violinist who received £2,000 for his last appearance at the Albert Hall. He is only seventeen years of age, but since 1924, when he appeared as a soloist with the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra, his career has been one long series of successes

GREGOR PIATIGORSKY: The great virtuoso of the 'cello who has an international following

THE DIMINUTIVE NIGHTINGALE: Lily Pons, the soprano who can pack to capacity almost any concert hall in Europe

# NOTES : By CHARLES GRAVES

## The Rich Financial Harvest Reaped by the Musical Stars of To-day

week in addition; and following the success of *Blossom Time* no doubt his price will go up further.

One aspect of the invasion of foreign artists in the concert world is that the Chancellor of the Exchequer gets a series of small windfalls out of them. Gigli, for example, is singing here seventeen times, for which he will receive about £8,500. From this the Exchequer will benefit to the tune (the exact word, I fancy) of £2,100. The same will occur relatively with the others—though, poor dears, I do not suppose they yet realize it. In addition, of course, they benefit the Exchequer indirectly through the entertainment tax. At the lowest estimate, Harold Holt's musical programme this autumn and early spring will be worth £10,000 to the Government apart from the actual income tax already referred to.

I AM NOT at liberty to give the figure at which Mr. Holt leases the Albert Hall. But with 1,000 people standing, he cannot hope to make a gross profit of more than £300, and even then the office expenses have to be reckoned with. The Queen's Hall can take £800 when full to capacity, and costs £75 an evening. In addition, there is a curious charge made for collecting the entertainment tax. The impresario also has to budget for at least £250 worth of advertising. On the other hand, he will probably make a profit of £100 out of the programme. If, as in the case of Gigli, he pays the artist £500 for the night's work, he clears only about £75 gross on the deal.

At this point one might give the order of relative drawing capacity of the various musical celebrities. First on the list come the front rank violinists, followed closely by tenors. Big orchestras, like the Berlin Philharmonic, come third; sopranos and pianists are fourth and fifth; basses, baritones, and 'cellists bring up the rear.

Harold Holt used to be with the late Lionel Powell, but retired from partnership with him some time ago. When Mr. Powell died, it looked as though big music would also die in this country. Indeed, Kreisler and McCormack came over to England expressly to tell Harold Holt that they would never appear on the concert platform again in England unless he represented them. Considering how little money he makes out of it, it was quite patriotic of him to stage the come-back that he has. For every time they come over the big shots want more money. Thus, Pachmann for years was never paid more than £40 a concert. Harold Holt has letters, admittedly written a long time ago, from Kreisler asking for 5 guineas, and being refused. Nor are these celebrities satisfied nowadays merely with the fee.

Many of them want a great deal of their transport paid for them. Thus Gigli (I keep on quoting him because he has opened the autumn season) has all his train fares paid in this country. It is noticeable that he, like the other stars, invariably travels by train as opposed to road. But who would go by car and risk a smash when he is making such a fortune as all the concert stars are doing to-day? For Music, with a capital M, invariably means Money, also with a capital M; and golden notes go double. Which is why the music stars are no longer temperamental. They are business men and business women, and temperament does not pay in Big Business.

WHERE MANY ARTISTS HAVE SET THE SEAL ON THEIR FAME: The Metropolitan Opera House, New York. It was opened in 1883

SUCCESSOR TO CARUSO: Beniamino Gigli, the Italian tenor who is reputed to earn at least £150,000 a year. He first appeared at Covent Garden in 1930

CONCHITA SUPERVIA: Another singer who makes big money. She recently appeared with Evelyn Laye in the film *Evensong*

VLADIMIR HOROWITZ: One of the few pianists who have ever filled the Queen's Hall

A STAR TENOR: Richard Tauber who is not only making a fortune on the concert platform, but has found a world-wide audience through the medium of the cinema. He played the principal part in *Blossom Time*—the film depicting the life of Schubert, which a few weeks ago finished a long run at the Regal, Marble Arch

THE SYMBOL OF EQUITY: The dome of the Old Bailey and its inspiring statue. The building, which was opened by King Edward in 1907, took the place of the Sessions House as the Central Criminal Court

# A Hundred Years OF JUSTICE

## *The Centenary of London's Central Criminal Court*

THE layman who thinks of the Old Bailey as the oldest criminal court in the land may have been at a loss to understand why Bench and Bar have been celebrating its centenary in the Elizabethan Hall of the Middle Temple.

The explanation is quite simple, however. It is true that the Old Bailey is a court whose history goes back to the days of Whittington, but the Central Criminal Court whose hundredth birthday fell this week is the creature of an Act passed in the year 1834.

That Act, along with the later Judicature and Supreme Court Acts, resulted in the sweeping away of the old-style Old Bailey trial and laid the foundations for a criminal procedure which is the admiration of the world.

It has been a century of amazing progress. Yet to suppose that the abolition of the abuses of the vanished Old Bailey are due solely to legal enactments would be quite wrong.

Changing times bring changes in manners, and if the Old Bailey trial of to-day is a pattern for the world, it is so largely because public and professional standards changed.

The public, roused by the reformers, became acutely aware that in this dark and evil-smelling court "man's inhumanity to man" had for centuries gone masked as Justice.

Public opinion, in fact, was in advance of the legal profession, for the law is traditionalist and slow to change even those things which are obviously bad.

It is difficult to-day to realize just how barbarous were our criminal laws a century or so ago.

It was, for example, a hanging matter then to steal five shillings. Yet when a Bill was introduced into Parliament for the abolition of that penalty for that offence, the Lord Chief Justice, Lord Ellenborough, protested in the following words: "My lords, if we suffer this Bill to pass, we shall not know where to stand."

There were then over two hundred capital offences, including such crimes as consorting with gipsies and impersonating a Greenwich pensioner!

It seems wellnigh incredible to-day that no less than twenty-six bishops supported the Lord Chief Justice in his view.

Perhaps because the laws they administered were brutal, Old Bailey judges and Old Bailey lawyers were often callous and without compassion for the poor prisoners who came before them.

The building in which so many sombre legal tragedies were played out was demolished at the beginning of the century and succeeded by the present fine building, completed in 1907. Just how the old Judge's Court appeared we know from the picture of it by W. P. Frith.

It was dank, dark, and depressing, and since the judges sat for twelve hours in relays and the public gallery (admission 1s.) was always overcrowded, its atmosphere was fœtid.

The judges were regaled by two huge dinners by the City, and towards evening—for port was then the drink—the proceedings in court were often Hogarthian in their macabre horror, a horror made doubly manifest by the condition of judge and counsel.

Yet, as was the case with Charles Lamb, cheerfulness kept breaking through, and often the tragic nature of the proceedings was momentarily forgotten by flashes of humour and the comic element.

On one occasion Mr. Justice Park was trying a man for stealing faggots. He had the habit of repeating his thoughts aloud as he wrote his note.

"One faggot," he murmured, writing, "is as much like another faggot as one egg is like another egg."

Counsel for the defence heard. Addressing the jury, he said: "One faggot is as much like another faggot as one egg is like another egg."

The judge looked up sharply. They were his very thoughts! "Stop, stop!" he cried, "this case must not go on. It is an interposition of Providence. The same thought occurred to me."

Another famous figure of the old days was Judge Kerr, a Scot, for whom it was almost enough that the prisoner was in the dock at all. Kerr made a habit of rudeness, and extended it even to his treatment of the jury. He often omitted to sum up at all, merely growling at the frightened jurymen: "Ye heard the evidence—consider yer-r-r verdict."

GRIM NEWGATE: The notorious prison which was demolished in 1902 and on the site of which now stands the Old Bailey

On one occasion, the prisoner having been convicted of uttering counterfeit coin, Kerr said, in passing sentence: "Wunce a smasher, always a smasher. Seven year-r."

But of all the strange characters who then administered rough justice in the Old Bailey none was more fantastic than the Irishman, William St. Julien Arabin, a serjeant promoted to be Commissioner.

In those days—in fact, up till 1857—convicted felons were liable to transportation.

A small boy, who had been convicted of a venial offence, was sentenced by Arabin in these words: "Prisoner at the bar, when I saw you first, I knew you as well as possible; when you began to cry I knew you still better. You have been here four times. I'm sick of the sight of you. You must go out of the country."

To a frightened woman witness this judge said: "If you don't speak out, I'll take off your bonnet; and you'll never get a husband."

IN THE DOCK: Joseph Hunton standing his trial for forgery in 1828. Note the mirror for reflecting the light on to the prisoner's head and the herbs sprinkled on the ledge for disinfecting purposes

One more example of Arabin's methods will suffice. He is charging a jury—that is, in theory, putting all the facts before them.

"This is a case from Uxbridge," he began. "I won't say a word, as can anyone doubt the prisoner's guilt?"

Arabin was probably a little mad; but he administered Old Bailey justice alongside brother judges who, if not mad, were certainly bad.

Since those bad old days the changes that have taken place in the Old Bailey are little short of revolutionary.

In the first place, the criminal law has been much humanized. It is no longer the main objective that the convicted wrongdoer should suffer, but rather that he should be reformed.

Many offences formerly punishable by death are now visited by short terms of imprisonment or no imprisonment at all.

The evil old court, with its suggestion of sin, disease, and death, has disappeared; in its place stands the beautiful building whose dome, surmounted by the gilded figure of Justice, every Londoner knows.

The Old Bailey lawyer, once a bully and sometimes an ignoramus as well, has also gone. In his place are men who regard their function as one primarily that of assisting the administration of justice.

Thanks largely to efforts made by such famous legal figures as the late Sir Richard Muir and Mr. Justice Avory—our last link with the old Old Bailey—the lawyers practising in its four light and airy courts exact from their fraternity a high code of honour and professional probity.

The old Old Bailey has vanished, and with it, most of those evil things that moved such humanists as Charles Dickens, Charles Reade, and Mrs. Fry to righteous wrath.

George Godwin

THE OLD BAILEY SESSIONS HOUSE where, before the era of legal reform that began in 1834, many an innocent man was the victim of flagrant injustice

# Nature in a Freakish Mood

POLE SQUATTING: Young Cuscus bears found by Dr. Gerd Heinrich during a recent expedition in search of rare animals and birds in the forests of Celebes, East Indies. These quaint creatures are about the size of a large cat, have prehensile tails, and, when in danger, suspend themselves motionless from the branches of trees

*Left*—NAKED AND UNASHAMED: A baby hornbill taken from its nest by Dr. Heinrich during his Celebes expedition. It has no plumage at all and a semi-transparent skin. The most curious fact regarding these birds is that during the breeding season the male imprisons the female in a nest in a hollow tree, plastering up the entrance and leaving only a small slit through which he supplies her and her offspring with food

SUNBATHING

Peggy, Mary, and Billy—three West African Hippopotami which have recently been born at the London Zoo

SATIRE AT THE LYRIC: Scenes from *Theatre Royal*, the play about a theatrical family by Edna Ferber and George Kaufman. *Left*—Oscar Wolfe (Graham-Browne) tries to persuade Fanny Cavendish (Marie Tempest) to take a part in a new production. *Right*—Julie Cavendish (Madge Titheradge) who wants to quit the stage and marry

THE CHOICE: Gwen (Margaret Vines), another of the Cavendishes who has to decide between a husband and a career. She marries a young stockbroker (Wallace Douglas), right, but inevitable difficulties arise

GOOD LOOKS AND A FIVE FIGURE INCOME: Anthony Cavendish (Laurence Olivier), the flamboyantly-dressed young film star who is always in trouble

IN DISGRACE: Fanny (Marie Tempest) and Anthony (Laurence Olivier). The latter has just returned to New York, having got into trouble for hitting his film director

OLD AGE TELLS: Fanny Cavendish has a heart attack and is helped to her room by her children and grandchildren

# PLAYS of

## *Owen Nares Scores a Success with "Lover's Leap": Noel Coward as Producer: Some Good Acting in "Line Engaged" at the Duke of York's Theatre*

WITH the theory that the actor-manager system is a bad thing for the theatre I have never agreed, nor could I join in the whoops of joy with which signs of its disappearance were greeted some years ago. The actor-manager now seems to have come into his own again, with Mr. Seymour Hicks (who was an actor-manager, incredible though his vitality makes it appear, close on forty years ago), permanently established at Daly's, and Miss Gladys Cooper, Mr. Leslie Henson, Mr. Ivor Novello, Mr. Jack Buchanan, Mr. Leon M. Lion, and others, not only playing leading parts but being managerially responsible. So much the better.

They are now joined by Mr. Owen Nares, who in *Lover's Leap* at the Vaudeville presents himself with a suitable part, which he plays immaculately, and the public with an entertainment which should prove acceptable for a long time.

He has, of course, produced the play himself, and his skill as a producer is immediately obvious. It is a good enough little comedy, though not by a very long chalk a masterpiece of dazzling wit or perfect construction. But it is played at exactly the right speed; there are deft touches every moment which show how an expert can get every ounce of value from a situation, and the choice of the tiny cast could not have been better. If Owen Nares becomes to the Vaudeville what in the old days George Alexander was to the St. James's and Cyril Maude to the Haymarket, it will not be for the want of a good start.

*Lover's Leap* has an absinthe dash of cynicism which saves it from the conventionally romantic. When, on the stage, a married couple meet again after a long separation, enforced by incompatability, one can make a safe bet that the final fall of the curtain will show them hugging and expressing sentimental determination to let bygones be bygones. Mr. Philip Johnson, the author, faces what most of us know to be facts, and digs far more fun out of them. His middle-aged pair (the husband has been in Egypt for seven years) live together again in order to give an example of wedded bliss to the wife's younger sister and her fiancé — the only situation in the play which is incredible, though it is near-farce throughout, so we need not labour that point.

Not only do they give an example of wedded horror by their wrangles, but set the engaged couple wrangling too, and there is a double smash. The two men who, in common, love Egyptology and detest their women-folk, set off together for the peace of Tut-ankh-amen's tomb.

The acting was almost flawless. Miss Nora Swinburne (the wife) seemed to have a cold, which hardened her voice, but hers was a performance of rich comedy. As her younger sister, Miss Ursula Jeans, perfectly poised, perfectly gowned, and perfectly adorable, showed that a sojourn, theatrically speaking, in the Waterloo Road has not affected a style which is as far removed from that unsalubrious neighbourhood as China is from Peru. Mr. Walter Hudd made a comic figure of a *gauche* young man who tried unsuccessfully to learn to dance, who looked up details of marriage licences in the *Encyclopædia Britannica* and who eventually eschewed both dancing and marriage. There is a realistic butler and a realistic thunderstorm. But, please, there is no such thing as "forked lightning."

**"Theatre Royal."**—Mr. Noel Coward is so essentially a man of the theatre that I can well understand his enthusiasm for such a play as *Theatre Royal*, and the delight he must have had in producing it, which he has done extremely well.

It is a lively, clever piece, but of the shop, shoppy. A first-night audience, rising to most of its points, enjoyed themselves enormously. First-night audiences do not represent the cream of London's intelligent appreciation of the theatre or of anything else. But they do like the theatre; if they did not, except in the case of those who are paid for the job, they would not be there. Moreover, they like to hear chatter on the stage of stage life and the almost childlike egotism which is as much a part of your modern and highly-paid player as it was of the blue-chinned fur-collared "laddies" of the old Bodega.

Will the general public take an equal joy in watching the joys and sorrows of the "Cavendishes," a famous and not, I suspect, wholly

# the HOUR

## *Reviewed by* PHILIP PAGE

imaginary family of stage-folk? That is, I think, far from certain, though the play is on the whole so intrinsically entertaining that the "ayes" are likely to have it. Its fault is that while the general mood is farcical, tragedy is looming in the background. For Miss Marie Tempest, having Haidée Wrighted her way nobly through three acts (with, of course, her own inimitable personality flashing out whenever there is an opportunity), dies of heart-failure in the middle of the stage, and that is the very last thing that happens.

It would have been a wiser arrangement had the authors or Mr. Coward sent this proud old Cavendish out on the tour which was constantly discussed instead of to the grave. "Is not the actor a man with a heart like you?" runs the very tolerable translation of the *Pagliacci* Prologue, which may be taken as the motto of *Theatre Royal*. But the play is also a satire, and the attempt to have it both ways in some degree spoils it. The film-star young Cavendish, magnificently played by Mr. Laurence Olivier, is outrageous satire and the greatest fun imaginable. He leaps and swaggers about, all muscles, good looks, and no brains. "What is there about you that is worth 200,000 dollars?" he is asked, when damages against him for that amount are claimed for breach of promise—a good line.

A less glamorous Cavendish and his wife also have satire focussed full upon them—a bad actor and a bad actress played with tranquil but enormous competence by Mr. George Zucco and Miss Mary Merrall, a good actor and a good actress.

But Miss Madge Titheradge, another Cavendish actress, is real, albeit a dual personality, and I doubt whether anyone has had a more difficult part to play or has played it more triumphantly. Miss Margaret Vines, a younger Cavendish swept into marriage with a stockbroker, played her quarrel with him with such an air of theatricality that I knew that she would return to the stage the moment she was able to leave her baby, dandled by Miss Marie Tempest in sheer transpontine melodrama a few minutes before her death scene. The non-stage folk were inevitably colourless beside this queer, exotic crew who lived, for all the millions of dollars they earned, in an apartment of nightmare hideousness, which was a muddle of styles. But so is the play.

**"Line Engaged."**—When a man is blackguard enough to ill-treat his pretty young wife and also to blackmail the wife of a blameless parson, he must, by all the laws of stage "thrillers," be shot. *Line Engaged*, the new detective play at the Duke of York's, is devoted to the solution of the problem of who shot him.

The son of the detective in charge of the case is suspected, even by his own father. He had a motive, for he was in love with the blackmailer's wife. Things looked black for him; and his father, trying to help him, made them look blacker. The youth didn't do it. The wife didn't do it. I suspected the Irish butler, but he didn't do it. The parson's wife did it in a moment snatched from helping her husband with his sermons; for her first husband was alive and the blackmailer knew it.

Apart from much time devoted to technical discussion about the shape of bullets from automatic pistols, service revolvers, and so forth—possibly necessary but certainly boring—quite an exciting play.

The best of some good acting came from Mr. Sam Livesey and Miss Louise Hampton.

COMEDY AND CRIME AT THE APOLLO: This picture and those below show four episodes from Walter Hackett's *Hyde Park Corner*. Sophie Wittering (Marion Lorne) is seen here being charged with shoplifting. On the left is Godfrey Tearle as Sir Richard Carstairs, K.C., and at the table is Gordon Harker as Police Constable Cheatle

"WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU": The butler (J. H. Roberts) mistakes Sophie for someone else and welcomes her into the house where a murder has been committed

A CLUE TO THE MOTIVE FOR THE MURDER discovered in a secret hiding place by Sophie, Sir Richard Carstairs, and Police Constable Cheatle. It will be noted that Gordon Harker has a part in which he is for once on the side of the law

UNDER SUSPICION: Inspector Seaton (Earle Grey) confronts Lady Gannet (Jeanne Stuart) with her gloves, claiming that he found them in the room where the murder took place, and tries to trick her into an admission of guilt

## Playwright's Who's Who

**Theatre Royal** *(Lyric Theatre)*, by Edna Ferber and George S. Kaufman. Miss Ferber was born at Kalamazoo, and was a reporter on a local newspaper at seventeen. Has written several novels, including *So Big*, which won the Pulitzer prize in 1924, and *Show Boat*, successfully produced at Drury Lane as a musical comedy.

Most of her plays, including *Dinner at Eight* (also very popular as a film), have been written in collaboration with Mr. Kaufman, American journalist, dramatic critic, actor, and producer.

**Lovers' Leap** (*Vaudeville Theatre*), by Philip Johnson, the author of numerous one-act plays which have been produced by the Liverpool Repertory Company and by the B.B.C. *Lovers' Leap* is his first full-length play to be produced in London. Under thirty. Lives in Macclesfield.

**Line Engaged** (*Duke of York's Theatre*) by Jack de Leon and Jack Celestin, who have written many plays together, mostly of the detective type. Mr. de Leon founded the "Q" Theatre for trying out new plays, over thirty of which have been subsequently produced in the West End. He has also presented plays at the Duchess Theatre and at St. James's Theatre, where he ran a Shakespearian season with Mr. Ernest Milton.

**C.I.D.** (*Playhouse*), by the Rev. William Haslam, Vicar of Brockenhurst. This is probably the best play ever written by a Vicar of Brockenhurst.

THE HOME BEAUTIFUL: A charming corner of the living room in Beverley Nichols' country cottage

# The World of Books

## *The Withering Invective of Viscount Snowden : Sir Philip Gibbs Makes a European Journey : Richmal Crompton's Latest*

### By VERNON FANE

In my notice of the first volume of Viscount Snowden's Autobiography I observed that the author could make use of a caustic tongue at the expense of both his enemies and his colleagues. Yet there were very few instances in that book.

The second volume of **AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY** (Ivor Nicholson. 21s.) more than makes up the deficiency. His chapters on the formation of the first and second Labour Governments, of the events which led up to the inception of the National Government (which Mr. Ramsay MacDonald agreed to form "without a word of previous consultation with any of his Labour colleagues") breathe scorn and contempt for the men with whom he served. Yet just as fiercely he justifies their actions at the time, reprinting and hammering home the speeches he made during the crisis, withering the opposing Labour forces with iron economic logic, battering their arguments with invective.

He spares nobody. Henderson and Thomas bickering over Cabinet posts: Ramsay MacDonald at the formation of the National Government gleefully rubbing his hands and saying "to-morrow every Duchess in London will be wanting to kiss me": Lansbury indignantly declining an under-secretaryship. Almost gleefully he retails his duels with Winston Churchill as Chancellor and in Opposition, and records the general astonishment at Winston's appointment at the time in a story in which Winston is supposed to have waited upon Baldwin expecting the Chancellorship of the Duchy of Lancaster and getting the Treasury!

Those were dramatic times, and Lord Snowden minces no words and spares no reputations in describing his part in them. So was The Hague Conference, in which he suddenly found himself in the unaccustomed rôle of a national hero. Returning home, he was accorded a tumultuous reception. "What do you think about it all?" his secretary asked. He replied: "These things do not move me. I have seen too much of the fickleness of public opinion. One day the public put a halo round your head, and the next day they press a crown of thorns upon your brow."

Such a man is Philip Snowden, a man who, believing a political course to be necessary in the face of national danger, turned on his colleagues of a lifetime, and did more than any one man to win the election for the National Government. A man who resigned in disgust when he found measures of Protection (for which he declares they had no mandate) being passed, and a pledge to let land values alone being disregarded.

Nothing as downright has been flung into the political arena for fifty years; and whether you agree or disagree with him politically you will have to say with me—this is a man; this is a book.

Sir Philip Gibbs is a trained journalist; his gifts are those of observation; his opinions those of a looker-on who sees most of a game whose rules he may deplore but can find no satisfactory means of altering.

With two companions he has made a **EUROPEAN JOURNEY** (Heinemann and Gollancz. 8s. 6d.), has dipped beneath the surface, mixed with men in the street of every country in Central and Western Europe, has learned their views first-hand and tried thereby to elucidate some of the causes of the unrest which is indubitably abroad. Notable omissions in Sir Philip's itinerary are the two Communist strongholds—Russia, and, to a lesser extent, Spain. Possibly he preferred to take his Communism for granted; certainly he encountered plenty of it elsewhere.

GRANT RICHARDS, whose new book, *Author Hunting—Memories of Years Spent Mainly in Publishing* contains a host of entertaining anecdotes concerning well-known writers of the past and present. *Hamish Hamilton.* 15s.

This is a disturbing book and, let us face it, the conclusions to be drawn from it are pretty grim. Listen to what he encountered in peaceful Switzerland, speaking to workmen engaged upon the new Palace of Nations at Geneva:—

"All this is a tragic farce," said one of Sir Philip's companions.

"We're not building a palace for the League," said a workman.

"What then?" I asked.

"A new hospital for the wounded in the next war." He spat on the ground and looked at me with blue laughing eyes. . . . A younger man joined in the conversation.

"I know what I am helping to build. . . . This, monsieur, is a barracks we are building. It will be ready for occupation by the Germans when they march this way."

The next war; arms; security; revenge; revision of treaties; economic aggression; men plotting; men drilling; the almost total disappearance of individual liberty. That is Sir Philip Gibbs' record of his European journey.

Back to the last war, and what Mr. Winston Churchill in an introduction to **A FRENCHMAN IN KHAKI** (Heinemann. 12s. 6d.) by Paul Maze, calls "the battle scenes of Armageddon."

Back to 1914, with an anomalous figure in a non-descript uniform, with no official position whatever, who, with the Colonel's permission had attached himself to the Scots Greys. And so it was, from those early days with the Old Contemptibles to the end of the War.

An artist; a Frenchman with a passionate attachment to the British Army; an observer who met with all ranks from G.H.Q. down to R.A.M.C. orderlies; an observer who has set down his experiences with a gift for narrative that puts his book in a class apart.

Mr. Bruce Lockhart ended his *Memoirs of a British Agent* with his return from Russia in 1918. His new book, **RETREAT FROM GLORY** (Putnam. 10s. 6d.), begins where the other finished, with his long and depressing journey back to England.

His reception was mixed. "I had committed the unforgivable sin. I was a bumptious schoolboy who had intrigued with the Prime Minister behind the Foreign Office's back."

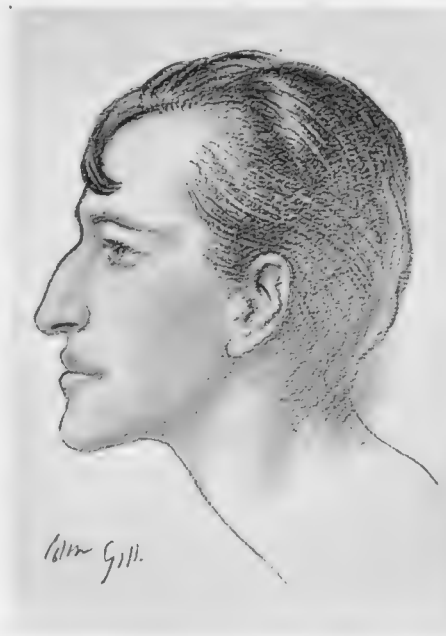
But after a year of rest, for his health had suffered from revolutions and Bolshevik prisons, Mr. Lockhart accepted the post of Commercial Diplomatic Secretary at Prague. There he took part in one of the most amazing phases of post-war life. The Habsburg Empire was being destroyed by Czechs, Rumanians, Serbs, Croats, and Slovenes. Exchanges were soaring or collapsing. Permanent values were meaningless words: champagne was an everyday and all-day drink.

In 1922 Mr. Lockhart's scene changed to Vienna and to the world of strange banking. He was a banker whose only experience was his own disproportionately large overdraft and his transactions with moneylenders. He attacked this new life with his usual spirit, re-met the Moura of his Moscow romance, had several delightful fishing trips, and "learned to be less susceptible to Viennese charm."

Although I disagree altogether with the publisher's opinion that there is a new seriousness in his writing, Mr. Bruce Lockhart has certainly lost nothing of his freshness or verve, and he has the same disarming honesty of presentation that made his first book such a vivid and satisfactory piece of autobiography.

In **BEYOND THE ALPS** by Ion S. Munro (Alexander Maclehose. 8s. 6d.), Italy, Sicily, and Tripoli are the scenes of the author's journeys, and there are some really delightful illustrations to prove his taste in travel.

Mr. Munro is a friendly and well-informed commentator. He whisks us over the Brenner Pass, and through Siena, Bolzano, Florence, and Rome, down to Sicily where (strangely for at least one reader) "Roland is not dead." Mr. Munro knows Italy and loves it, and he is at his most amusing over the Italianization (if there is such a word) of Tyrolean names. Moncucco for Giggelberg is one of the actual substitutions, but I hardly feel with the author that it is an adequate one.



ODETTE KEUN: An interesting study of the well-known woman traveller who has written a book about this country entitled *I Discover the English.* It is to be published this month by John Lane, The Bodley Head

I like Miss Richmal Crompton's books, and I particularly like her new one, **THE OLD MAN'S BIRTHDAY** (Macmillan. 7s. 6d.), because it confirms me in my belief that this author only writes about genuine people; human people who are of the stuff of everyday life.

The plot is pleasant and unaggressive and the characters drawn with real discernment. Miss Richmal Crompton's book is a novel to read and to recommend.

On page 206 of this issue will be found a complete index of published and yet to be published works of fiction, biography, autobiography, etc., received by THE SPHERE during the past few weeks.

# ENTERTAINING ENTERTAINERS

## *And Other Personal and Social Matters*

A STUDY OF RADIANT HAPPINESS: Miss Enid Stamp Taylor with her little daughter, Robin. Her latest film, which she has recently finished working on, is called *The Feathered Serpent*

A FILM "FIND": Eleven-year-old June Holden, who has a part in *Lorna Doone*—a picture based on R. D. Blackmore's famous West Country novel

JUST BACK FROM HOLLYWOOD: Miss Helen Gilliland who will be broadcasting again on November 7 and who has been chosen to play the lead in Manchester's Christmas pantomime

THE LATEST STYLES IN WINTER WEAR displayed to advantage by Gloria and Dawn, two well-known London mannequins. The former is showing a double-breasted coat trimmed with lilac-dyed squirrel, and the latter has a pleasing new creation in mulberry fancy velour

A TREAT IN STORE FOR MUSIC LOVERS: Dr. Wilhelm Grosz, the Austrian composer of light music, playing one of the forgotten waltzes of Johann Strauss which he recently discovered in a Vienna "junk" shop, and which London will shortly hear for the first time. The copies were printed over sixty years ago

HERR ANDRE BALOG, the Hungarian Gipsy violinist, whose brilliant playing is providing the outstanding attraction at the Cossack Restaurant in Jermyn Street

STILL GOOD FRIENDS: Miss Merle Oberon and Mr. Joseph Schenk, to whom she was engaged, arriving at the Lyric for the first night of the play, *Theatre Royal*. They have definitely decided not to get married as Miss Oberon does not want to give up her film career

A FASHIONABLE RENDEZVOUS: Mr. Neil Pearce, Miss Heather Thatcher, and Miss June Clyde, at the opening of the Villa Rodet in Jermyn Street, a restaurant which is being run by the Marquis de Chateaubrun

NON-SKID: Professor Lorant, an Austrian, has invented a contrivance which he claims will make skidding on a solo motor-cycle impossible. It consists of two small wheels attached to the sides of the frame which grip the road when the main wheels begin to slide

# THE PETROL WORLD

By A. PERCY BRADLEY, M.I.A.E., A.M.I.Mech.E.

*(Clerk of the Course, Brooklands, and "Sphere" Motoring Correspondent)*

Having heard a lot about Morris specialization every one must be interested to know whether the products made under this scheme are really so much better as to make the plan desirable. To start with, quite a number of people do not realize what specialization really means. To put it concisely, a factory is set apart for the production of one particular unit or process. For instance, radiators would come from one, engines from another, and so on; all these parts being eventually assembled in the one big factory, which in this particular instance is situated at Cowley. No one but a very large manufacturer could hope to carry out such a scheme without increasing the price of his product, but the Morris organization is so vast that the scheme works admirably, a better article is produced, and the public pays no greater price.

TWO MEMBERS OF A FAMOUS FAMILY: The new 20-h.p. Morris Oxford Six Special Coupé with the 1935 edition of the Morris Twelve-Four in the background

Not very long ago I had the opportunity of testing on the road one of the Morris Twentys, or I should say a Morris Oxford Twenty. The particular model was a saloon, and I must confess that the car was most imposing, and I would not have been surprised if anyone not in the know would have guessed that its price was somewhere between £500 and £600. As a matter of fact, this particular model is listed at £285, and when its performance on the road and its lavish equipment is taken into consideration, it is ridiculously cheap. The power unit is a 6-cylinder engine of the very latest design, and the first thing that struck me about it was that even on a chilly morning no choke or strangler had to be used to coax the engine into life. The mixture is automatically controlled, so far as its strength is concerned, by a thermostat working in the circulation system. So many people forget to unchoke their engine and thereby cause unnecessary damage, to say nothing of waste of petrol, that this automatic device has much to commend it.

Situated on the dash in front of the driver are two knobs. One of these operates the free-wheel and the other an automatic clutch. In addition, the gear-box has synchromesh mechanism on the third and top gears. With these three luxury refinements the driver, if he desires, can forget his clutch and make perfectly quiet changes up or down at will by merely operating the gear lever and the accelerator pedal. The engine is remarkably flexible and an eye-opener so far as silence is concerned.

With the price so reasonable, a little harshness would have been pardoned, but I doubt if the engine of any car costing two or three times as much as this Morris could pull more sweetly or more smoothly. My experience whilst driving showed me that the gear lever was almost an unnecessary control, for unless I came to a complete standstill I could do everything on top gear. Not only was the all-out speed, which I should say is over 70 m.p.h., everything that could be desired, but the acceleration provided by the engine is more than satisfactory. The car was comfortable to drive and comfortable for the passenger. Plenty of room is provided, and all the interior fittings were in the best taste and nothing seemed to be omitted.

Remembering that this car is a product of specialization I can only say that this new idea produces remarkable results.

The Ministry of Transport is reported to be embarking on a huge road programme. Everyone who uses the roads cannot fail to approve of all activity in this direction. The highways of this country are already uncomfortably crowded; so what they will be like in five or six years time if nothing is done, when authorities consider that motor vehicles will have doubled themselves in this country, heaven only knows. The programme to be adopted, therefore, must be one dictated by real vision into the future. There is no doubt that the most satisfactory and safest type of highway is that which provides one avenue for the traffic going in one direction and another for that going in the opposite direction, the two being separated by a grass strip. I am given to understand that the Minister is himself in favour of this scheme, and so we look forward to the future with a certain amount of thanksgiving. Mr. Hore-Belisha, however, will have to keep a very close watch on some of the local authorities for, even in this year of grace, they can commit misdeeds.

For example, who would ever believe that in 1934 any new by-pass to be opened would have corners which were not banked, yet there are quite a number of such bends on the Guildford-Godalming by-pass. Driving along this road the impression I get is that matters are really worse than that, for on two of these bends it feels as if the banking is absolutely in the wrong direction. I cannot understand this because the Surrey County Council have very wisely banked several of the bends on much older roads, which would lead to the belief that they thoroughly approve of super-elevation.

When one thinks of streamlined cars the first to come to one's mind is the Chrysler. The particular model is known as the Air-flow, and it is, therefore, interesting to learn that Mr. Morse, who is the President of the Chrysler Export Corporation, believes that this type of coachwork has come to stay. His views, if I interpret them correctly, are that the public who buy this particular model or cars in that class, are ready and eager for streamlined coachwork, but the people who buy, or are interested in smaller cars, are not yet convinced that such bodies are desirable and are, therefore, not in the mood at the moment to buy them in large numbers.

It is gratifying to know that Mr. Morse considered that the recent Olympia Motor Show was the best motor trade exhibition in the whole world. He speaks from experience, having travelled practically everywhere, and having visited similar shows in every country.

Recently I had brought to my notice a new motoring organization known as the International Automobile Club, Limited. One would scarcely think that there was any room for another motoring club or association, but I venture to think that this new body steps on nobody's corns and provides unique facilities for its members. Perhaps the most astounding fact about this club is that its subscription for one year is £350!

I can imagine my readers wondering what it is proposed to give to the members in return for this unusually heavy subscription. Apparently a member is entitled to the unlimited daily use of any of the following cars: Alfa-Romeo, Bentley, Delage, Invicta, Lagonda, Packard, Sunbeam, Alvis, Daimler, Hispano-Suiza, Isotta-Fraschini, Mercedes, Rolls-Royce, and Talbot.

Having selected the car most suitable, a change to any other make available can only be made by giving reasonable notice to the club. The club has its own service stations in most parts of London. Members, of course, have to pay their own petrol bills, but all the cars are equipped with a new economic system of high efficiency carburation so that their fuel bills are likely to be smaller than would otherwise be the case. I think there is quite a lot in this scheme of a club, and I should not be surprised to see it go ahead.

Four years ago the R.A.C. made an appeal to motorists—probably the first that was made in this country—to keep a look-out for pedestrians carrying white sticks and to give a special consideration to them when they were crossing the carriage-way. The white stick indicated that he who carried it was blind. Since that time there has been a very great increase in the number of blind people who carry white sticks. It is a symbol which is now recognized almost the world over. Modern traffic conditions, however, have made the lot of the blind much more difficult.

Pedestrian crossings are impossible for the man without sight to find; cars are even more silent than ever, and the blind man's acute hearing cannot always detect their approach.

The R.A.C. therefore renews its appeal of four years ago, and asks motorists, especially when driving in towns or cities, to keep a very sharp look-out indeed for the pedestrian with the white stick, and to ensure that he is given the utmost consideration.

There are now 464 R.A.C. road telephone boxes in this country. During the past year the utility of each one of these boxes was reviewed by the club in the light of new road construction and alterations in traffic conditions.

As a result, nearly 100 of the existing boxes were moved to new positions where they would be of greater service, and a number of additional boxes were placed at selected sites. The number of calls made from the R.A.C. telephone boxes last year exceeded 100,000, and it is a matter of interest that the busiest R.A.C. box in the country from the point of view of telephone calls is stationed at Wood Hatch, Reigate, where over 2,000 calls were made last year.

HIGH AUTHORITY! A policeman directing traffic from a 3-ft.-high pedestal at Rochester, Kent. An innovation introduced as an experiment by the Chief of the Rochester City Police Force

An evening dress coat costs seven guineas; a dinner jacket four and a half guineas; dress trousers forty-five shillings; a black waistcoat thirty shillings; white waistcoats, in ten different styles, from ten shillings and sixpence to twenty-one shillings.

. . . . . we're counting on you to preside to-night

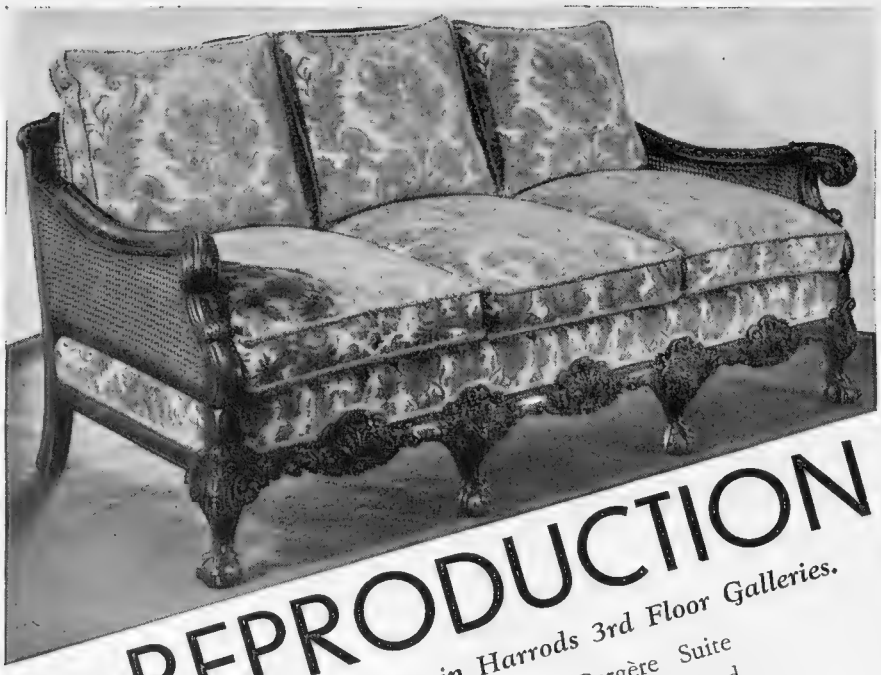
Before the days of the New Tailoring it was not possible for a discriminating man to buy ready-tailored evening clothes. To-day there is a growing demand for first-class evening clothes that have been tailored in advance so that the well-dressed man who is also a busy man can get what he wants without risk and without delay.

151 FITTINGS IN THE NEW TAILORING

**AUSTIN REED of Regent Street**

103-113 Regent Street, W1 • 24 Coventry Street, W1 • 13 Fenchurch Street, EC3
*Glasgow, Birmingham, Liverpool, Manchester, Sheffield, Leeds, Bristol, Belfast*

AUSTIN REED LTD. LONDON P.8114



# A REPRODUCTION

***One of many beautiful pieces in Harrods 3rd Floor Galleries.***

This beautifully carved Walnut Bergère Suite reproduces faithfully 18th century artistry and grace. Covered in Genoa Velvet, with All-Hair Upholstery and Down Cushions. Ground design in Old Gold, Chocolate or soft tones of Blue and Rose. Suite of three pieces **£135**

SETTEE. Size: 6 ft. 4 ins. long and 37 ins. deep. As illustrated - - **£75**

CHAIRS. 2 ft. 8 ins. wide. 37 ins. deep. Depth of seat 26 ins. Each **£30**

*Write for 'Home,' Harrods new 32-page Furnishing Book which includes a colour and photogravure supplement.*

**Harrods**

HARRODS LTD LONDON SW1

# Whiteleys

# the Christmas Gift Store

Between now and Christmas Eve, Queen's Road—the short thoroughfare from Bayswater Road to Whiteleys—will see thousands of happy shopping parties on their way to this Great Christmas Shopping Centre to select and save on their every Christmas Gift and need.

*Whiteley's wonderful Christmas Gift List sent free on application.*

**WM. WHITELEY LTD., QUEEN'S ROAD, LONDON, W. 2**

*'Phone : BAYswater 1234*



# "ITALIA HOUSE"

*(opposite Debenhams Car Park)*

74, 75, 76, Welbeck Street, London, W.1

*'Phone : Welbeck 1265*

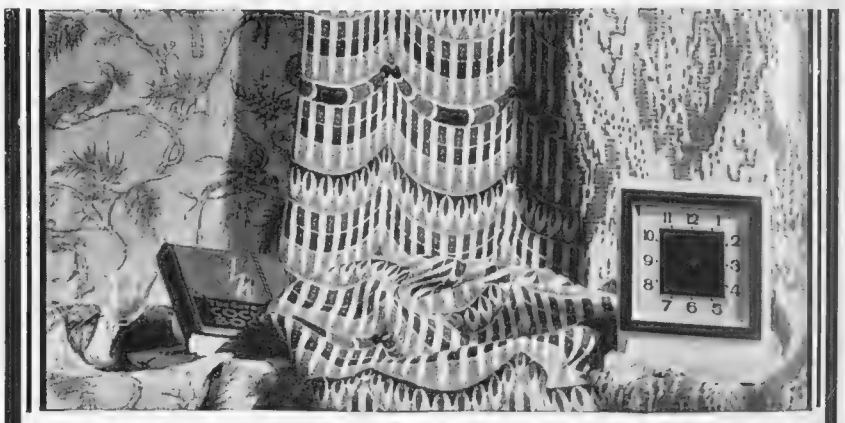
Designs submitted for all types of decorative iron work for interior and exterior use.

*Furniture, Fabrics, Electrical fittings that are different.*

CLASSICAL IN LINE BUT MODERN IN TREATMENT.

ITALIAN DECORATIONS LTD.





# OLD GLAMIS FABRICS

FOR FINE FURNISHING

*Supplied only through Retail Establishments by*

DONALD Bros. Ltd., Dundee

*London Showrooms :—*

Roxburghe House

287, Regent Street, W.1.



# VICHY-CÉLESTINS

**The world-renowned NATURAL Mineral Water Bottled as it flows from the Spring.**

**To maintain good health and enjoy the pleasure of life, always drink this famous NATURAL Mineral Water and flush impurities from the system. It is invaluable in Digestive and Stomach troubles.**

VICHY-CÉLESTINS may be taken at any time during the day, but it is most effective when drunk half an hour before the three daily meals.

*Obtainable Everywhere.*

CAUTION—See that the label on the bottle bears the name of the Sole Wholesale Agents:

INGRAM & ROYLE, LTD.,

BANGOR WHARF, 45, BELVEDERE ROAD, LONDON, S.E.1.

# HOME MANAGEMENT

*A Special Section of "The Sphere" Dealing with the Latest Developments in Heating, Lighting, and Electrical Fittings*

EDITED BY OLIVE CALEY-SMITH

## Electricity as an Aid to Domestic Efficiency

ELECTRICITY serves the cause of efficiency in the home both by reducing the amount of work to be done and by making the irreducible minimum as easy as possible. In cooking, heating, cleaning, and all other domestic operations, this double service is clearly illustrated.

With an electric cooking range no preparation is required beyond the instantaneous turning of a switch or two. Thanks to the simplicity of switch control and to the fact that electric heat never varies, ideal conditions for any cooking process—roasting, baking, grilling, frying, quick boiling or slow simmering—can be secured with equal ease and certainty. Indeed, after the switches are set there is no need to inspect the dishes to see how they are getting on. Electric cooking is so constant that the best possible results can be relied upon, time after time, merely by following the simple switching routine.

In the preparation of the food itself electricity lends a hand by performing all mincing, heating, chopping, and mixing operations quickly and well through the medium of appliances driven by a tiny electric motor.

Electric heat being pure heat, free from smoke, dust, and fumes, no flue need be fitted to the electric oven; it is virtually a closed box covered with heat-holding material, consequently very little heat escapes, and the air of the kitchen keeps unusually fresh and free from stuffiness. In roasting joints less fat splashes on the sides of the oven, and the little that is deposited is easily wiped off the enamelled surface with a damp cloth while the oven is still warm. The boiling top of an electric cooker is also adapted for easy cleaning, and the electric grill cleans itself. Cleanliness in the cooker and in the kitchen atmosphere are thus ensured, the latter boon being especially welcome in small kitchens.

Electric fires have become popular largely through their labour-saving qualities. The process of obtaining any desired degree of heat is reduced to the mere moving of a foot switch, while the absolute cleanliness of electric heat cuts out all the dust and consequent cleaning associated with the use of solid fuel. Apart from these benefits, the electric fire is in itself highly efficient; all the heat it produces is usefully radiated into the room, as no flue is necessary.

The equipment of an all-electric kitchen takes up very little space. A wash-boiler, a refrigerator, and a cooker are here grouped beneath the window, and the electric light fitting is well placed and essentially practical

A modern and space-saving electric fire set almost flush with the wall. It is distinctly artistic in design

## Less Dust and Less Work for the Housewife

The latest addition to the important uses of electricity in the home is in water-heating. Self-contained electric storage heaters can be fixed immediately over the point of use, such as the bath and the kitchen sink, thus cutting out the waste of hot water in long pipe runs. They are automatically controlled, so that they give a constant service of hot water without any attention whatever. The water in the small storage heater for kitchen use comes direct from the main and can therefore be used for cooking purposes.

Where electricity is used for cooking, heating, and water heating, the production of dust is avoided, and the labour of daily cleaning is correspondingly lightened. Electricity, however, adds to this service the one truly efficient means—the vacuum cleaner—of removing dust from carpets and upholstery. This thorough cleaning, in turn, lessens the amount of dust that floats in the air and settles on walls.

A useful companion to the vacuum cleaner is the electric floor polisher. The rotary brushes, driven by a small electric motor, give quickly and without labour a hard, lasting polish to wood floors.

There is a wide range of small electrical appliances which, by their cleanliness, convenience, and labour-saving qualities, ease the daily routine. They include the electric iron, kettle, toaster, coffee percolator, food-warmer, hair-drier, and sewing-machine motor.

For households where home washing is preferred, electricity offers, through the electric wash-boiler or washing machine and the electric ironer, a complete home laundry which does its work with the minimum of labour and of wear and tear and at a very modest consumption of electricity.

Obviously one of the most important services rendered by electricity in the home is the original one of providing light. Ample illumination is necessary to efficient work in the kitchen and other parts of the house. Lights in cupboards and wardrobes, bed-head lights, porch lights, dressing-table and mirror lights, are other boons which can be freely enjoyed in these days of efficient lamps and cheaper electricity.

# CLEVER LIGHTING

## *Creating Space by Illuminating Dark Corners*

By JOAN WOOLLCOMBE

A diffused light concealed behind the top of the bookcase, and a table lamp focussing attention in what would otherwise be a dark corner does much to increase the apparent size of a room

SURVEYING her last quarter's account from her local source of electrical energy, a friend of mine remarked, rather cryptically, "Now—*that's talking!*" . . . And so it was. Not least of the things that it revealed was that, although she had not noticeably reduced her expenditure, she had, quite remarkably, gained. *She had deliberately set out to illuminate her home.*

This may seem rather a trite thing to say about anything that is so obviously intended to bring light into darkness. But think for a moment of the homes you know, especially the smaller homes, of to-day and remember how few of them take the illumination side of lighting seriously. This is apparently rather a drastic charge to bring against a great many intelligent people. But when modern lighting came first into vogue, it was so often rather as decoration than illumination. Reasonably, since every new movement must start (especially with us English conservatives!) rather tentatively.

○

Since then, the raw stuff of illumination, electricity, has become vastly less expensive; it is possible for all of us to spill it about, as it were; few of us yet realize how much we can do with light for the very excellent reason that most of us are extremely busy people, and have little time to spare to explore possibilities. The purpose of such an article as this one, within its limited space, is to indicate that there *are* possibilities worth exploring—heaps of them—of which, because we have hardly yet entered into the era of good lighting, we remain ignorant—and suffer.

My friend had had a week in bed with a cold; during that week she had first found reading in bed difficult and wondered why; and then, finding out, had explored possibilities of extending the various benefits of good lighting to various household problems. This exploration of hers is the foundation of this article! She is a practical woman, has little use for "fashions," is quite definitely no highbrow; but, suddenly, in the unaccustomed inertia, found time to think—and thought—about illumination!

When she arose from her bed, as a convalescent, she was very much more susceptible to annoyance than normally: and then it was that she got an electrician in and began making definite plans and giving orders.

○

The living-room of her *small*, modern house, first: she had reason, during her three days of convalescence, to feel it "shut in." As a matter of fact, most modern living-rooms and drawing-rooms are reprehensibly small; claustrophobia is not an uncommon disease. Her central light fitting and her reading lamp brought the walls in upon her. "Light those corners," she begged. And, for this mercy, was later thanked by her husband, who remarked, "This is more cheerful," and by her small son, who is not now intimidated by the queer shadows of autumn twilight. For the cost of a ¹-lb. of chocolates she illuminated a dull, dark corner for three weeks with a 60-watt lamp that did noble duty and flooded the ceiling as well. Incidentally, the decorative possibilities of such corner lighting cannot be over-estimated. A standard lamp with a tawny coloured shade against dark oak panelling; a splash of flame-coloured light against neutral curtains; a diffused light making a bowl of flowers brilliantly alive—these create points of interest and provide a vivid picture of which one does not soon grow tired.

With a determination that she often shows, she sent to a certain centre of information on Home Lighting (the E.L.M.A. Lighting Service Bureau, who do not sell, but *tell*!) and got details as to strength and type of lamps and fittings. She put a wall bracket in the hall (a tiny hall, but distempered in light daffodil and therefore amenable to treatment) with a 40-watt lamp in opal, and a rather amusing decorative table-standard lamp on the end of the balusters, with a 60-watt lamp. The temptation to add a concealed floodlight under the shadow of the balusters to light the recess that led to the kitchen was not resisted, a 60-watt colour sprayed bulb and fitting did the job, and Gladys no longer barges into the kitchen door with her trays, but accomplishes the job quietly and without avoidable nerve strain.

As a glowing welcome to visitors a little judicious use of light costs remarkably little and is wonderfully cheering.

Upstairs—along the narrow space-saving passages, and in the well-fitted cupboards—she determined once and for all to end the trouble of groping! It is easy enough to fit an inside light to any cupboard, two cupboards together share a light, with a ground glass panel illuminating each section either side.

○

In her own bedroom she has (as most moderns seem to prefer) a washing cupboard and a dressing-table fitment that also shuts like a cupboard, as well as a large built-in wardrobe. The former is already fitted with an automatic light that shuts itself off when the door is shut. But she applied the same principle to the two other cupboards, and augmented the arrangement with two of the intelligent shaving mirror-type of tubular fitments that light the looking-glass. Tubular lamp brackets are by no means expensive (for supply, following increasing demand, has brought everything I have mentioned within my reach and yours), and they solve the troublesome problem of seeing oneself in the looking-glass, by no means so easy as it sounds!

The dining-room appeared to be an insuperable problem: small, and rather narrow, with only the rather dull centre lighting and an unsteady standard light for the sideboard. This problem was solved by fitting tubular lamp fixtures in strategic points on the ceiling and sideboard. Lights at the narrow ends of the room, inset in the under-side of the wooden streamlined pelmet and over the sideboard, stressed these ends and allowed the longer sides of the oblong to fade out a little. This necessitated the installation of four extra points and the dousing, as it were, of two—40-watt lamps only were used and the effect was good; 60-watt would be better. There is also a possibility of using different coloured bulbs, colour sprayed, when she changes her colour scheme. Equally, of course, she can achieve infinite variety by this means without actually altering anything else in the room, with the exception of ornaments, flowers, and table mats. This is most impressive, and, what is far more important, it has a highly beneficial effect on the mentality of the people who use the room day after day.

○

The story of this young woman, resident in a small modern type of home, with a small modern type of income, and an intelligent interest in making public utility companies earn their keep, is a usual one.

But my friend is more intelligent than to leave it at that; she has tiny notices on the light-switches that are not needed all the time and is training her small son to remember to "switch off this light, please!" when it is not needed. This is common sense; it enables her to use more juice when it is necessary.

Remembering *that a corner*, as distempered light in the modern style, *is a good reflector*, she has used her corners—those often dull, always derelict, sections of a room!—to furnish the high lights and the interest of the small rooms.

○

Finally (though this came after convalescence), she has refused to tolerate dark store cupboards and cellars, garages, and outhouses. Her front-door steps and her tiny balcony are lit; careful teaching to use, rather than waste, current has kept her quarterly bill about the same, but on her "invisible credit" account she has items that seem even more valuable—less eye-strain (this is so obvious that I almost apologize for mentioning it), less subconscious irritation—groping, bumping heads, and the real fret of insufficient illumination. Less noise (Gladys, the maid, does not now cannonade with appalling regularity into angle and doors), and last, but certainly not less important, less gloom, and never "How the days do draw in!" . . . *they don't.*

The psychological effect (if that over-worked phrase be allowed) is profound—brightness and cleanliness and efficiency in exchange for a few rather arty-crafty effects created by decorated lights that defeat their own object.

# PRESENTS BRILLIANT POSSIBILITIES

## *Ways with Lamps in the Bedroom—The Importance of Placing them in Correct Relation to Mirrors*

### Some Useful Advice

By JULIET SANFORD

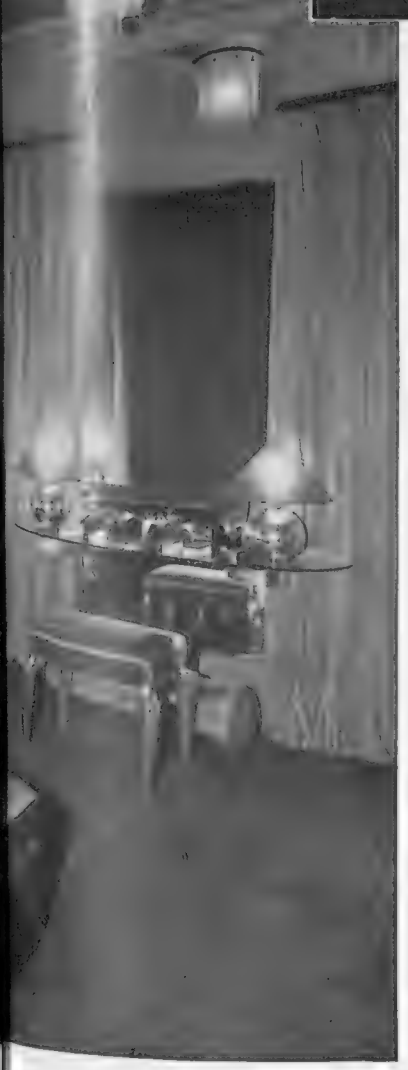
LIGHTING a house properly is a fine art. Many of us have gone on the theory that an attractive lampshade or an "artistic" fixture was the be-all and end-all of lighting. But we are now realizing that the problem involves much more; it means choosing from a multiplicity of lighting types the one best suited to each particular need, practically as well as decoratively. This task is complicated further by the fact that out-of-date fixtures continue to be sold side by side with improved and distinctive types.

The best answer to almost every lighting problem seems to be indirect lighting. It is perhaps advisable to define direct, indirect, and semi-indirect lighting. The first delivers its light downward and is represented by the usual table or standard lamp; the indirect fixture is one that sends all its light upwards over the ceiling and walls for redistribution; while the semi-indirect type delivers most of its light indirectly, but some of it below the horizontal.

A new theory in light illustrated in a clever one-roomed flat. It is diffused around the mirror, in a corner alcove, and about the bed

O

For the bedroom and boudoir indirect lighting is ideal as its great merit is the absence of glare, shadows, and "spots," since the rays are widely diffused over a light-coloured ceiling or wall. Although the source of illumination is agreeably invisible the room is flooded with soft light.



Light cast down from the ceiling and up from the two table lamps gives an even reflection in the mirror of this modern dressing-table of thick plate glass

This form of lighting can be over-done, as a room illuminated solely in this way has a curiously flat appearance owing to the absence of shadows. For the dressing-room this is usually an advantage, but in the bedroom one or two direct lamps will create the contrast between glowing circle and shadowy corner, the pleasant half-tones so essential to the decoration interest of any room.

The new, long tubular bulb has made possible a new type of fixture for over the bed and for dressing-tables. This built-in or panel lighting is in keeping with the home of strictly modern design, but when it is to be used in a period room its placing and installation must be the work of an artist electrician.

Architectural lighting is something to conjure with. Luminous panels are used to outline windows or doors or to create decorative lines from floor to ceiling. They may be placed between ceiling beams or may replace the side or bottom of false beams. The important construction feature of panel lighting is a sufficiently dense glass which will fuse the spots of light from the electric bulbs into a continuous glow free from all shading.

Sometimes reflectors are used, or on occasion the plaster of the cornice and walls is sufficiently clear and luminous to diffuse the light from the bulbs concealed there so that a gentle illumination is cast over the entire room. What is more, the direction of the light thus shed is controlled. A soft light can be thrown down the walls or up on the ceiling.

Regarding bulbs, they can be bought in watts from 3 to 50,000. The newest tubular bulb is 34 in. long, and is 100 watts. The average bulb used in the new urn lighting is from 200 to 300 watts. Nearly all bulbs are frosted because they give better light and are much less trying to the eyes. There are four standard colours—red, yellow, blue, and green—and in addition flame, amber-orange, and ivory. The ivory, which is the least known, gives the softest light, and is exceptionally flattering—a point which is not always sufficiently studied in rooms that are mainly designed for women.

The lighting of bedrooms is an individual problem, for light must be meted out to suit personal considerations. Around the dressing-table light is used lavishly, care being taken that glare is avoided or annoying shadows will be thrown across the face interfering with the finished effect of one's toilet. Concealed panel lighting is always ideal here, and mirrors are now being made which incorporate the actual lighting itself. A margin of the mirror—about 4 in. wide—is sandblasted and tubular lamps placed behind this obscured portion of glass. The entire face receives an even diffusion of light.

O

Dressing-tables entirely of mirror glass are being built so that an even easy light that seems to come from nowhere—yet in volume it is precise and subtle—has removed one of the greatest problems for the woman who is dressing for a function to take place under artificial light. There is no glare and no hint of light stream and at the touch of a button the light is precisely where it is required.

The whole problem of light and colour and temperament is being experimented with. One bedroom recently designed in Mayfair had an interesting example of cove lighting. Two sides of the room could be made bright or dim or be lighted in different colours to suit the mood. Lights were arranged to shine down on the walls instead of up on the ceiling—a much cosier effect. One of the lights at the dressing-table is a health lamp so that sunlight can be absorbed while dressing. Sunlight lamps, contrary to the general impression, do not fade or damage the furniture. There is an electrically lighted aquarium in a chromium frame which gives a decorative colour note when needed.

The fashion for light just now is deep rich shadows, light that hangs in mellowness. But there are those who protest. They say light is a stimulant; it has an exciting effect on slow tempos. This is untrue if diffusion is properly utilized and glare banished.

The magnificent library at Linton Park, Maidstone, Kent, the home of the Right Hon. Lord Cornwallis. The general illumination is provided by the massive bowl fitting with local lighting by reading lamps

# WINTER COMFORT AT LITTLE COST

## *Electricity for Heating and Lighting in Country Houses*

WHATEVER other virtues they may have, country houses are very often doubtful starters in the sphere of winter comfort.

A sound system of central heating and adequate lighting is a problem in a rural district, even in cases where electricity is available and the company's supply is near the house. But it is one that every effort should be made to overcome, for upon such important details depend the comfort, the efficiency, and the health of every member of the household.

The cost of electricity for heating and lighting a house of some size is pretty sure to be heavy in a district where the consumption is not sufficient to justify a low tariff. Moreover, it is often necessary to run a cable some distance from the main to the house. A quarter of a mile of cable—not very far as country properties are measured—may run into some few hundreds of pounds. Then, in addition, fittings and installation inside have to be met.

All things considered the private plant is very well worth the consideration of the country-house owner. Modern crude oil engines are so efficient that it very often pays to generate your own supply even for comparatively small purposes. A further recommendation is this, that the plant itself remains a realizable asset whenever the property is disposed of.

The cost of installing a plant naturally varies according to size, but it is not a very costly business for the average size house and, in nearly all cases, running costs work out below those of the local company.

Crude oil when purchased in two-ton lots, costs about 4½d. a gallon. At this rate, electricity costs, on an average, less than 1d. a unit.

No skilled labour is required to maintain the engine, while makers such as Drake and Gorham give a very comprehensive service agreement which provides for periodical overhaul of the plant.

Another advantage of a private plant is that it is free from breakdowns which entirely deprive the owner of light, as the battery always allows a wide margin for temporary repairs. The voltage is not dangerous, lamps and accessories last longer owing to the lower voltage, and the steadiest possible light is maintained.

With such a supply the country house becomes independent of other sources, and steps can be taken to instal apparatus for the constant supply of hot water for every purpose including radiators for cold passages and stairs.

The flexibility of the electric water heating system makes it possible to supplement and improve an existing supply which does not give full service. In other cases the electrical appliance can be arranged to take over the supply when the fuel-fired boiler is not in use. The comfort of such an arrangement in hot weather is obvious, for work is lightened from the staff's point of view, and the house can be kept cooler, for the only heat that is generated is immediately converted into hot water and there is no surplus to send up the temperature of other rooms.

An electric water storage heater is perhaps the mos tsuccessful type of apparatus now available. The metal tank or water-container of this apparatus is insulated from the outer casing in order to prevent loss of heat. Into the tank an electric element is fitted, which, by converting electrical energy into heat, heats the water.

The temperature of the water is regulated by an automatic control or thermostat, which switches the current on and off as required, maintaining the supply at a suitable temperature.

The first points to be decided when choosing a type of water-heater for a general supply of hot water throughout the house are these :—

(*a*) Is there a ball valve feed tank from which a cold-water supply can be drawn, or if not can one be provided ?

(*b*) Can pipework be installed in the house without difficulty ?

If the answer to both questions is in the affirmative a good arrangement is to instal a single pressure type water heater. The pressure type water heater provides the hot water supply in exactly the same manner as the hot-water storage tank.

Special water heaters are available for use in cases where it is not possible to provide an independent ball valve feed tank. These are known as cistern type water heaters and have a feed tank built into the same outer casing as the hot-water storage tank.

When an electric water heating system is required in an existing house, it may be difficult to instal the piping required for pressure or cistern type water heaters. In this case, piping can be reduced to a minimum by using a cistern type heater to supply the basin and bath in the bathroom and separate water heaters for the kitchen, cloakroom, etc. The non-pressure type of heater is the best for supplying individual points.

Before converting an existing hot-water system to electricity it is advisable to consult a good hot-water engineer, as there are some systems of supply which cannot be converted to electric operation. In all cases of conversion installations the hot-water storage tank should be well lagged in order to prevent heavy consumption of current.

Winifred Lewis

*On right*—Beautiful old standards with electric candles provide light in the library at The Manor House, Cranborne, Dorset, the residence of the Most Hon. the Marquess of Salisbury. They are perfect for reading although the general effect is restful and subdued

A signature coiffure from the House of Emile.

This Hairdressing expresses the sheer delight of a contrast! The flattening of the hair is a new brush wave, and the smart side cluster of curls is produced after point winding.

*The finest Permanent Treatments.*

*Unsurpassed Beauty Treatments.*

*Tinting. Dyeing.*

*Modern Manicure.*

*Postiche, Eyelashes, etc.*

EMILE LTD.

24/25, CONDUIT STREET, W.1

*Telegrams: "Ondulateur, Piccy, London." 'Phone: Mayfair 6263 (3 lines).*

**DARK DAYS & LONGER NIGHTS**

***But see your pictures to perfection***

"WHITEWAY" LIGHTING

This method is used by the leading Picture Galleries, Connoisseurs and Dealers, and is installed in many private houses. Each picture is clearly illuminated, colours and tones have their true values, there are no reflections. While the source of light is not seen, a diffused light lends charm to the entire room.

*Demonstrations by arrangement.* *Illustrated Booklet on request.*

W. R. WHITE,

9, WARWICK STREET, REGENT STREET, W.1

GERrard 6881

THE "EVERBRITE" STOVE

(British Made)

**THE ONLY STOVE**

**Giving a Cheerful Fire with the Doors Open All Day Long, burning Anthracite Stove Nuts.**

**Can be closed for night-burning.**

**IN ALL FINISHES, PRICES FROM**

**£6:17:6**

*Send for illustrated Catalogue No. P.11. Post free—*

**LONDON WARMING COMPANY, LTD.,**

2 PERCY STREET, RATHBONE PLACE, W.1

Estimating the Cost of Electricity

Recent developments in the design and manufacture of cold-starting crude oil engines have so revolutionised the Private Electric Light Generating Plant that it is now possible, even in small sizes, to generate electricity at a cost with which the Public Supply Companies in country districts are unable to compete.

The Private Plant has the further advantages of—

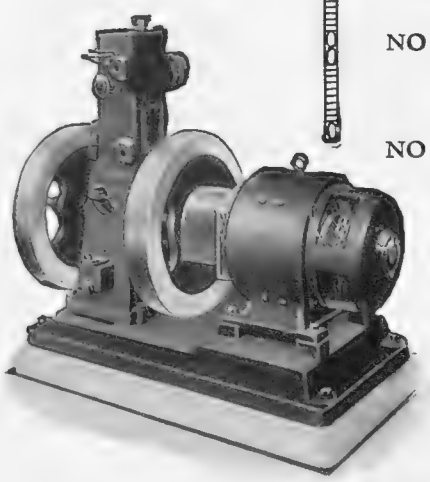
INDEPENDENT OWNERSHIP

NO VARIATION IN PRESSURE

RELIABILITY

NO DANGER OF ELECTRIC SHOCK

CURRENT IMMEDIATELY AVAILABLE FOR LIGHTING, COOKING, HEATING & POWER



*Our 48 years' experience is at your service without cost to you.*

DRAKE & GORHAM

LTD.

36, GROSVENOR GARDENS

WESTMINSTER, LONDON, S.W.1

29, Piccadilly, MANCHESTER · 45, Jewry Street, WINCHESTER

51, Waterloo Street, GLASGOW · 14, Commercial St., HEREFORD

## THE DEPRESSED AREAS FIGHT BACK

*(Continued from p. 186)*

them, too, you can find great courage in adversity, and a great determination among the people to help one another. At Jarrow some of the unemployed go out fishing, and distribute their catch among their fellows. Others mend boats, others make up clothes. At other centres former shipwrights are making furniture, while there is also organized growing of vegetables. At Blackwood in Monmouthshire unemployed men whose only pay is a mid-day meal and two packets of cigarettes a day, are converting 4½ acres of industrial wilderness into a public park. Already they have made a swimming-bath, and a hole formed by the fall of an old coal level has become an Italian garden.

The chance discovery of an old Welsh handloom has meant the foundation of a small new industry for a group of unemployed youths at Port Talbot, turning out rugs and tweeds. These are but a few examples of the enterprises upon which workless men and women are engaged. Many of them owe their inspiration to the fine work that is being done by the Society of Friends and the Council of Social Service. To some they may seem pathetic, unimportant little enterprises, but they are far from being that. They are service in the highest sense of the word, the things that are keeping the flame of courage burning and minds and bodies from decay.

Writing in THE SPHERE some three years ago I said that the people of the Tyne, in spite of all their difficulties, had hope in the future, that their great new bridge across the river was a symbol of that hope. That hope remains undimmed: their determination to wrestle with depression was never greater than to-day. Clydeside has her symbol in the *Queen Mary*, South Wales in the new works at Dowlais. Depressed these areas are, and only those who live in them really know how tight belts are worn and how often one pair of boots can be patched. Talking with the men at the street corners you may find a certain bitterness, a certain contempt for all political talkers, be they Conservatives, Liberals, Socialists, or Communists. But suggest that their industries are "finished," and the answer will come back as sharp as the crack of a whip, and you will see the courage and determination they conceal within themselves, the spirit with which they conquer depression.

## AN ART PROBLEM

### A Letter from a Reader in Italy

"DEAR SIR,

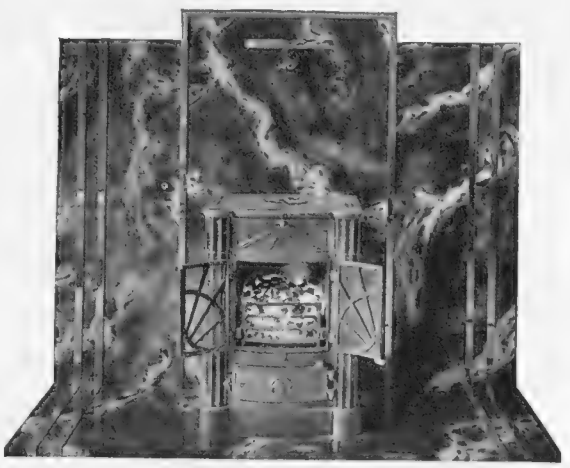
"In THE SPHERE of September 15 there is a reproduction of a portrait of Robert Stair Dalrymple under the title of 'A little-known Masterpiece of the Scottish Reynolds'; this you state is being exhibited in Paris in the Eighteenth Century British Masters' Exhibition.

"Now in Alassio, in the house of Conte dei Gallerni, there is a facsimile of this picture. I have known this picture for years, and there has always been a good deal of discussion about it. Conte G. has recently had the face 'freshened up'—made more 'dolce'! A ghastly thing—but there the picture is—in every detail a replica of your illustration in THE SPHERE.

"I am not an expert—but this Alassio picture always struck me as being unfinished. There is no signature—as far as I can see.

"Another point—Sir Walter Dalrymple lived in Alassio for years, and a good many of the Dalrymple pictures were in his house. This Alassio picture was for years in a private hotel here—how it got there no one can explain. It was supposed to bear a resemblance to Conte Gallerni's brother, and the proprietor of the hotel gave it to him. The point is—which is the original? This—or the picture in Paris?

E. G. BOON,
La Vista, Alassio, Italy.



THE "EVERBRITE": Suitable for heating rooms up to about 18 ft. square at a cost of less than ½d. per hour, using the best anthracite, this stove is specially designed to burn as a bright open fire, or the doors can be closed to convert it to the ordinary type of closed anthracite stove. It is smokeless, gives an even temperature all over the room, never goes out, and there is no possibility of fumes escaping whether the doors are open or closed

## A BOOK LIST

STANLEY PAUL.—INFAMOUS CONDUCT. By George Lancing. 7s. 6d. net. HEINEMANN.—SKYLIGHTERS. By J. B. Morton. 7s. 6d. net. A FRENCHMAN IN KHAKI. By Paul Maze. With a Preface by the Rt. Hon. Winston Churchill. Illustrated. 12s. 6d. net. A JOURNAL OF THESE DAYS: June 1932 to December 1933. By Albert Jay Nock. 10s. 6d. net. CHAPMAN & HALL.—PLAYING THE LIKE. By Bernard Darwin. 7s. 6d. net. HUTCHINSON.—HUNDRED ALTARS. By Juliet Bredon. 7s. 6d. net. HOUNDS. By T. Ivester Lloyd. Illustrations by the author. 15s. net. CAFÉ ROYAL DAYS. By Captain D. Nichols Pigache. Illustrated. 18s. net. KAYE DON—THE MAN. By J. Wentworth Day. Foreword by Sir Malcolm Campbell. 7s. 6d. net. HURST & BLACKETT.—THE HOUSE DEVOURING. By Siegfried von Vegesack. 7s. 6d. net. WINGS. MY TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OF FLYING. By Captain H. C. Biard (winner of Schneider Trophy). Illustrated. 9s. 6d. net. JONATHAN CAPE.—A VILLAGE IN A VALLEY. By Beverley Nichols. Illustrated by Rex Whistler 7s. 6d. net. GOOD DAYS. A Book of Cricket. By Neville Cardus. 7s. 6d. net. HODDER & STOUGHTON.—MY HORSE WARRIOR. By Lord Mottistone (General Jack Seeley). Illustrated. 5s. net. JARROLDS.—THIRTY YEARS WITH THE PHILIPPINE HEAD HUNTERS. By Samuel E. Kane. Illustrated. With foreword by Major-General J. G. Harbord. 18s. net. EDWARD ARNOLD & CO.—NINE LIVES. By Caroline Marriage. 7s. 6d. net. CRUISES OF THE "JOAN." By W. E. Sinclair. Illustrated. 12s. 6d. net. DENT.—THE BEGGAR'S OPERA. By John Gay. Edited, with an Introduction, Notes and Glossary, by F. W. Bateson (The Temple Dramatists). 1s. 6d. net. THE REVENGER'S TRAGEDY. By Cyril Tourneur. Edited, with an Introduction, Notes and Glossary, by G. B. Harrison (The Temple Dramatists). 1s. 6d. net. MARRIAGE À LA MODE. By John Dryden. Edited, with an Introduction, Notes and Glossary, by J. R. Sutherland (The Temple Dramatists). 1s. 6d. net. DEAD MAN'S HOUSE. By Halcott Glover. 7s. 6d. net. THE NEW TEMPLE SHAKESPEARE. Edited by M. R. Ridley. Engravings by Eric Gill. *The Sonnets; Coriolanus*. 2s. net. each volume. JOHN MURRAY.—THE QUARTERLY REVIEW, October 1934. 7s. 6d. net. METHUEN.—A LADY LEAVES HOME. By Ralph Ricketts. 7s. 6d. net. SHAKESPEARE AT THE KENNELS: A Book of Drawings from Quotations of Shakespeare's Plays. By Persis Kirmse. 6s. net. SELWYN & BLOUNT.—STORM SO RUINOUS. By Hilda Finnemore. 7s. 6d. net. THE GUINEA PIG'S TAIL. By Fielding Hope. 2s. 6d. net. BELL.—THE LAND OF PLENTY. By Robert Cantwell. 7s. 6d. net. NINE O'CLOCK STORIES. By fourteen authors. 6s. net. MACMILLAN.—WINDFALLS: Stories, Poems, and Plays. By Sean O'Casey. 7s. 6d. net. EDGAR ALLAN POE, 1809–1849. A Critical Biography. By Una Pope-Hennessy. 10s. 6d. net. GEORGE ALLEN & UNWIN.—ART AS EXPERIENCE. By John Dewey. Illustrated. 16s. net. CHATTO & WINDUS.—THE ISLANDMAN. By Tomas O'Crohan. Translated from the Irish, with an Introduction, by Robin Flower. 8s. 6d. net. DOCTOR PARTRIDGE'S ALMANACK FOR 1935. Collected and set forth by George Beaton. 5s. net.

## THE SHAFTESBURY HOMES AND "ARETHUSA" TRAINING SHIP

Diamond Jubilee of Bisley School Chapel. Bisley School for Boys, near Woking, Surrey (a branch of The Shaftesbury Homes and *Arethusa* Training Ship), was first opened in 1868, but it was soon found too small to accommodate the many applicants for admission, and six years afterwards another School was opened in the vicinity. In 1926 these two Schools came under the administration of one Headmaster. 320 boys are constantly in residence, and the School has its own Chapel. Sunday, October 28, marked the dedication of the original structure of the School Chapel to the Service of God, and its Diamond Jubilee was celebrated by a special Service, when the Most Rev. Dr. William Carter (formerly Archbishop of Capetown) gave the address, and the Society's Chairman and Treasurer read the lessons. Please help the work of the Society by sending a donation to 164, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C.2.

*The Bayeux Tapestry Modernised.—The Conqueror enjoys a game of Golf on his own Coast.*

**The Conqueror could not have chosen a better coast—** where golf can be enjoyed all the year round and there are plenty of other attractions. Come down for a week, or even a week-end to the Conqueror's Coast and get *your* share of health and winter sunshine.

**HASTINGS & ST. LEONARDS** will be pleased to send you a free guide (telling all about their Municipal Orchestra Concerts, tepid sea-water swimming and medical baths, indoor bowls, roller skating, new squash courts, golf, super cinemas, two miles of sheltered promenade, etc.). Write to Dept. C.36, Information Bureau, Hastings.

**EASTBOURNE'S** famous Music Festival, November 19th–25th, celebrated visiting Conductors and Artistes. Every form of amusement and entertainment in season. Golf, South Downs for walking and riding. Good shops and hotels. Guide is free from Dept. C.36, Information Bureau, Eastbourne.

**BEXHILL-ON-SEA,** well-known for its three golf-courses, indoor bowling green, good sea-fishing and high record of ultra-violet rays. Guide (free) from Dept. C.36, Colonnade, Bexhill-on-Sea.

**SEAFORD,** restful and sheltered. Two golf-courses. Cliff and downland walks. Guide (free) from Desk C.36 Chamber of Commerce, Seaford.

***PENNY-A-MILE TICKETS from all parts. From S.R. London Termini—10/9d. return (Seaford 10/-). By all trains, available one month. THROUGH LMS EXPRESS from Midlands and North every Saturday.***

Winter Sports in the Dolomites *Photo: Uta—Merano*

WINTER SPORTS IN

# ITALY

Plenty of snow
plenty of sunshine

INEXPENSIVE HOTELS
WITH EXCELLENT CUISINE

50% Reduction on Rail Fares

## DOLOMITES

**30 Winter Sports Resorts with 20,000 Beds**

Information: UTA—Merano

**COLLE ISARCO** 3650 ft. **HOTEL GUDRUN** 90 beds, Pension Lire 25-35

**CORTINA 4100-8200 ft.**

**THE PARADISE FOR WINTER SPORTS IN THE DOLOMITES**

35 HOTELS—3,000 BEDS

**CRISTALLO Palace Hotel** 220 beds, Pension L. 46-78
**SAVOY Grand Hotel** 180 beds, Pension L. 45-70
**CONCORDIA Park Hotel** 160 beds, Pension, L. 37-50

***FOR INFORMATION, apply:***
**E.N.I.T. . . Italian State Tourist Department, 16, Waterloo Place, Regent St., London, S.W. 1, and all Travel Agencies.**

# DEC 21 ST

## Christmas Cruise

from Southampton to West Africa and Atlantic Islands; visiting Madeira, Gambia, Sierra Leone and Las Palmas.

**20 DAYS** Fares from **34 Guineas**

Also Spring Cruises, 1935, to Mediterranean, North and West Africa, etc., 15 to 23 days. *Write for details of these and other "ATLANTIS" Cruises.*

EXCLUSIVELY FIRST CLASS. LIMITED TO 400 PASSENGERS TO ENSURE COMFORT. ONE SITTING AT MEALS. HOT AND COLD RUNNING WATER IN ALL CABINS.

# ROYAL MAIL

ROYAL MAIL LINES, LTD., America House, Cockspur Street, S.W.1. Royal Mail House, Leadenhall Street, E.C.3. Southampton, Liverpool, Birmingham, Manchester, Glasgow, Cardiff or Local Agents.



# BIBBY LINE
## WINTER SUNSHINE TOURS

*Fortnightly Sailings.* *Only First Class Passengers Carried.*

SPECIALLY REDUCED RETURN FARES:

| | From LIVERPOOL. | From MARSEILLES. |
|---|---|---|
| EGYPT - - - - | £47 | £40 |
| SUDAN - - - - | £63 | £53 |
| CEYLON and SOUTHERN INDIA | £85 | £80 |
| BURMA - - - - | £100 | £95 |
| STRAITS SETTLEMENTS | £111 | £107 |

## MEDITERRANEAN TOURS.

GIBRALTAR for Southern Spain and Morocco.
MARSEILLES for South of France and the Riviera.

## EGYPTIAN TOUR

17 Days in Egypt.

*FIRST CLASS THROUGHOUT.* *INCLUSIVE RETURN FARES:*

Marseilles returning to Marseilles ... ... ... £64
Liverpool returning to Plymouth or London £76

*Write for Illustrated Booklet to:*

**BIBBY BROS & Co**
MARTINS BANK BUILDING, WATER STREET, LIVERPOOL. | 22, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.1.



SUBSCRIPTION RATES OF *The Sphere*

Revised from January 1st, 1935

| Published Weekly at 1/- | Twelve months, including Xmas Number. | Six months, including Xmas Number. | Six months, no extras. | Three months, no extras. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| INLAND ... | £ s. d. 3 0 10 | £ s. d. 1 10 5 | £ s. d. 1 9 3 | s. d. 14 9 |
| CANADA ... | 3 0 8 | 1 10 4 | 1 9 3 | 14 9 |
| ELSEWHERE ABROAD | 3 5 6 | 1 14 0 | 1 11 8 | 15 10 |

ORDER FORM

TO THE PUBLISHER OF *The Sphere*,
346, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2

*Please send me* THE SPHERE *weekly for* _____ *months, commencing with the issue of* _____

*for which I enclose* _____

*Name* _____

*Address* _____

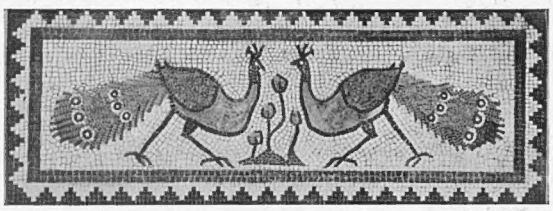
_____

*Date* _____ *1934*

EN ROUTE FOR NEW YORK: Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Towle seen at Waterloo Station before leaving on the *Empress of Britain* boat train. Mrs. Towle, who writes under her maiden name of Margery Lawrence, is well-known as a novelist, and her husband is Controller of the L.M.S. hotel services

# A Treasure House for the Antiquities of Lesbos

In the ancient city of Mytilene on the Aegean island of Lesbos, where fourteen centuries ago lived the immortal poetess, Sappho, is a magnificent new museum.



A FINE EXAMPLE OF BYZANTINE CRAFTSMANSHIP: An eleventh-century mosaic now on exhibition in the Lesbos Museum

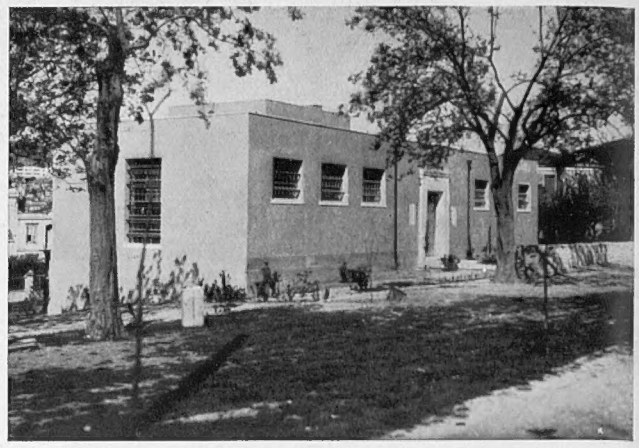
It has been built to provide a fitting place of exhibition for the many treasures unearthed on the island and is the joint work of the Greek Government and the Rockefeller Foundation.

Its construction was carried out under the supervision of the American School of classical studies in Athens, and the designs, which are to be used for the building of a number of other museums in Greece, were prepared by W. Stuart Thompson of the firm of Thompson and Churchill, the well-known New York architects.

It is built of reinforced concrete and stone, and is claimed to be fireproof and earthquake proof. The museum, which is efficiently equipped with showcases and furniture made from local wood, has an imposing entrance hall and rest rooms for visitors.

The more important exhibits are divided into two sections—Byzantine and Classical — while in the rear of the building three floors are used for the exhibition of smaller objects such as coins, vases, and ornaments.

The building is now an official Greek Government Museum, and at its dedication the keys were formally handed over by the American Minister to a representative of the Greek Government.

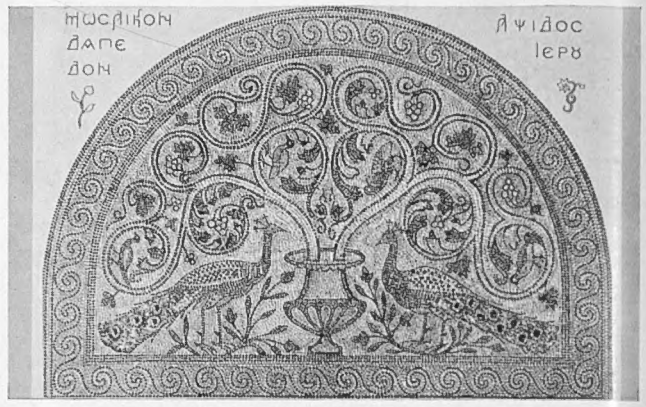


THE NEW MUSEUM ON THE ISLAND OF LESBOS which has been built jointly by the Greek Government and the Rockefeller Foundation

*Bradshaw's International Air Guide* (1s.), the first complete official air time-table, contains 176 pages of information which will be welcomed by the air-travelling public and those interested in the expansion of the world's airways.

The Guide gives all the air services of Great Britain and the Continent, also the long-distance services to and from Africa, India, and the East, so that the traveller will be able to ascertain times, fares, and distances, and also find easily and quickly the fullest information regarding carriage of passengers and luggage, comparative times, comparative currencies, etc.

The Guide contains maps of Great Britain, Europe, and the world, showing at a glance by numbered lines the tables where the services are given.



UNEARTHED IN PERFECT CONDITION: Another eleventh-century mosaic of rare beauty

C. BRANDAUER & Co's, LTD

GLENGARRY PEN.

C

THE POINT THAT PLEASES EVERYONE.

SAMPLE BOXES, 9d., AT ALL STATIONERS, OR THE WORKS, BIRMINGHAM.

FOR LONDON WAREHOUSE : 124 NEWGATE STREET. E.C.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

the flower of English manhood was dying in Flanders fields. More than a million were to die before Peace came in 1918.

The British Legion exists to-day to honour their memory by helping those of their comrades who survived only to suffer totally undeserved hardships and privations.

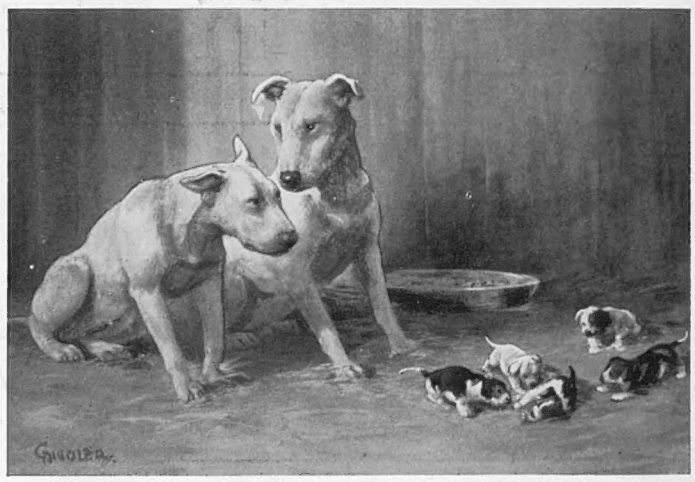
The Legion's work for ex-service men includes—relieving distress—workshops and homes for disabled—finding employment—sanatorium for tuberculous—care of war orphans—pensions for prematurely aged—assistance for blind, etc.

PLEASE HELP THE LEGION TO HELP by paying generously for your Poppy on

POPPY DAY

NOV. 10th.

and, if you are able, by sending a donation to Captain W. G. Willcox, M.B.E., HAIG'S FUND, 23, Grosvenor Place, London, S.W.1.



CAESAR'S WIFE—A MATTER OF COLOUR

By C. AMBLER

Owing to the great demand, the above picture which was originally reproduced in THE TATLER has now been published in separate form, suitable for framing.

Copies in full colour, on plate sunk mounts (actual size of picture 15 × 10¼), can now be obtained at **5/-** each.

Copies signed by the artist **10/-** each.

*Postage in each case 6d. extra.*

Orders with remittance to be sent to—

ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS,
346, STRAND, LONDON, W.C. 2

PRINTED IN GREAT BRITAIN by EYRE & SPOTTISWOODE LIMITED, *His Majesty's Printers*, at East Harding Street, London, E.C., and Published Weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS, LTD., 346, Strand, London, W.C.2.—*November* 3, 1934. Entered as Second-class Matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office, 1903.

# TRAVEL NOTES of the WEEK

## Hints for Travellers

### CRUISING BY ROYAL MAIL LINER.

One of the first cruises of 1935 will be that of the Royal Mail turbine steamer *Asturias*, a magnificent ship of 22,048 tons, which will leave Southampton on January 22 for a sixty-five days cruise to the Mediterranean, the East Indies, and South Africa. Fortunate passengers on this cruise will thus have the opportunity of visiting Bali, a lovely and fascinating island, where the most contented and one of the most artistic people in the world live in surroundings of exquisite beauty. Other ports of call will be Algiers, Port Said, Aden, Colombo, Penang, Singapore, Semarang, Batavia, Mauritius, Durban, Cape Town, Sierra Leone, and Las Palmas. The fare for this very interesting cruise ranges from 145 guineas and upwards.

## Answers to Enquirers

**S., Kenya** (Norway).—For good ski-ing conditions at the end of April and beginning of May you would have to go to Finse, which can be reached by rail from Bergen. At such a high altitude you would not find any farms where accommodation could be obtained, so that it would be necessary to go to the hotel at Finse. The total cost of two weeks' holiday at Finse together with all fares would be about £21 5s. 6d., including third-class rail travel in England between London and Newcastle, second-class accommodation on the steamer across the North Sea, and second-class rail travel between Bergen and Finse. It is sometimes possible to get ski-ing at Bessheim at the end of April. A holiday here would be slightly lower in cost than at Finse, owing to the lower rates for hotel accommodation. You would however have to inquire concerning ski-ing conditions at Bessheim, at the Norwegian State Railways, 21, Cockspur Street. London, S.W.1, shortly before your visit to Norway commences.

**N., Newcastle** (Bridge of Allan).—One of the best-known Scottish spas is Bridge of Allan, not far from Stirling. This town has a sunny south-westerly aspect and stands in an open valley overlooking the valley of the Forth. The climate is mild and equable, even during the winter—in the immediate neighbourhood of the spa, though it is bracing and invigorating on the surrounding moorland. Treatment can be taken in the spa establishment all the year round. The Queen's Hotel in Bridge of Allan quotes full board terms from 4 guineas per week.

**D., Warwick** (S. Africa).—If you do not like too warm a climate we would advise you to go to Cape Town rather than Durban. The average temperature of Cape Town during January and February ranges between 68 and 70 degrees, whilst Durban is several degrees hotter. Light summer clothing should of course be taken, with warmer clothes for the first few days of the voyage out. The Union Castle Line are quoting specially reduced prices for the round trip to South Africa, with sailings on November 30, December 28, January 11, and February 1. Any of these four sailings would give you between two and three weeks in Cape Town. The return first-class fare to Cape Town on such a ticket is £90, and passengers are allowed to extend their stay in South Africa for from one to three months on payment of varying supplements.

**P., Spain** (Azores).—The temperature of the Azores is a little lower than that of the Canaries or Madeira, and rain and cloud are much more prevalent. The mean temperature on the coasts of the various islands of the Azores during the winter is about 59 degrees Fah. The best months in which to make a visit here are between June and October, when you would find the health resort of Furnas in Sao Miguel, delightful.

**At the Service of Our Readers**

**"The Sphere's" Bureau of Travel Information**

The Editor begs to remind his readers that the services of "The Sphere's" Travel Bureau are fully at their disposal. Enquiries addressed Travel Bureau, Offices of "The Sphere," 346, Strand, W.C.2, will be promptly answered


## CONTINENTAL HOTELS

BALEARIC ISLANDS.

**Majorca.—Formentor Hotel.**—Full board from 15/- per day upwards. Patronized by Royalty.

BELGIUM.

**Antwerp.—Grand Hotel de Londres.**—Best position in town. Highest service at reasonable rates. Tels.: Lonhotel, Anvers.

**Le Zoute—Knocke.—The Golf Hotel.**—"Always Open." Inclusive Winter terms, 10/-.

CHANNEL ISLANDS.

**Jersey.—Woodville Hotel.**—Recently modernized. H. & C. rng. wtr. Elec. light. Special after season terms now available. Res. Prop.

FRANCE.

**Paris.—Bohy-Lafayette.**—Nr. Opera. Squ. Montholon. Cmft. of de luxe hotel at lwst. rates. Apply for illus. tariff to Mr. J. Bohy, Mng. Dir.

**Monte Carlo.—Royal Hotel.**—All comforts. Full south; garden overlooking sea. Pension from Frs. 55.

ITALY.

**Rome.—Eden Hotel.**—First class. Central and quiet location with splendid view over town and park. Reasonable rates.

**Rome.—Hotel Palace-Ambassadeurs.**—Near Pincio Gardens. Unrivalled for its luxury and comfort. Very special reduced rates.

**Rome.—Hotel Victoria.**—Sunny location. Opp. Borghese Gardens. Remodernized 1934. Pension Lit. 38 Special rates for long stays.

**Capri** (where Winter is Spring).—**Quisisana Grand Hotel.**—The best on the sea. G. Izzo, Managing Proprietor.

SWITZERLAND.

**Geneva.—Hotel de la Paix.**—On the Lake facing Mont-Blanc. Close to pier. Nr station. Latest comfort. Quiet rooms from S. Frs. 6.

**Lausanne.—Belvedere Hotel.**—Best position, first-class cuisine, diet. Weekly terms, all inclusive, from £5.0.0.

**Les Avants s/Montreux** (3,281 ft.).—**Hotel de Jaman-Bellevue.**—1st cl. fam. htl.; rnvtd., rung. watr. All winter sports. Incl. terms fr. 12s.

**CADOGAN HOTEL**
**SLOANE STREET LONDON**

Private suites. Bedrooms with private bathrooms and toilets. Telephone in all rooms.

*Telephone: Sloane 7141.* *Telegrams: 'Nagodac, Knights, London.'*

**Let ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS Help You When You Go to Paris & Berlin**

At the PARIS Offices of "THE SKETCH," "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS," "THE SPHERE," "THE TATLER," "THE BYSTANDER," "BRITANNIA AND EVE," "THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS," 65 & 67, Avenue des Champs Elysées, and at BERLIN, 32, Kurfürstendamm, there is a comfortable Reading Room where current and back copies of these publications may be read. In addition, advice and information will gladly be given free of charge on hotels, travel, amusements, shops, and the despatch of packages to all countries throughout the world.

*All Continental Business Enquiries should be addressed to:—*

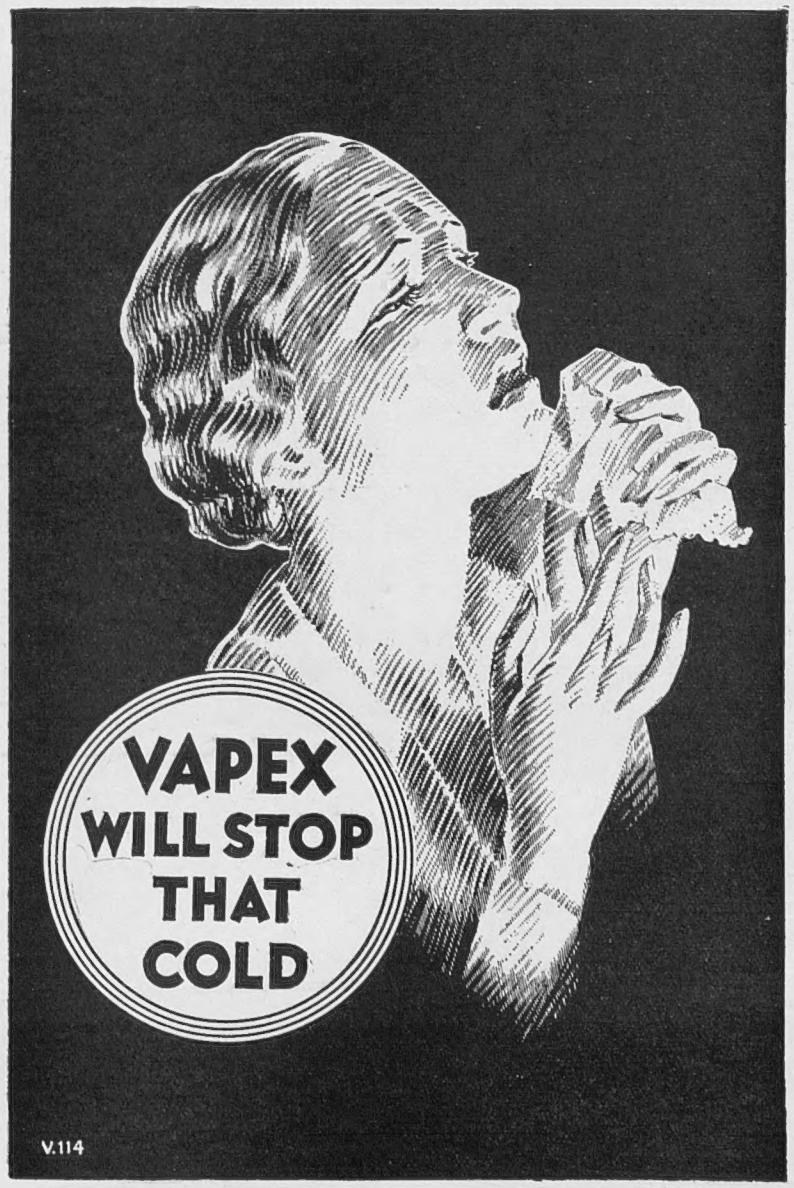
PARIS OFFICE:

65-67 Avenue des Champs Elysées *for* France, Channel Islands, Monaco, Belgium, Holland, Switzerland, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Austria, Czechoslovakia, Hungary, Yugoslavia, and the Balkan States.

BERLIN OFFICE:

Kurfürstendamm, 32, *for* Germany, Scandinavia, the Baltic States, Russia and Poland.

*The ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS Reading Room in Berlin.*



**HOW to DRESS WELL**
ON SMALL PAYMENTS THAT PASS UNNOTICED IN YOUR MONTHLY EXPENDITURE

*OPEN a Credit Account with SMARTWEAR. No Deposit, no References, even from non-householders.*

*VISIT our magnificent showrooms for Smart Winter Coats, Gowns Furs, Fur Coats, Knitted-wear, Millinery, Shoes, Underwear.*

*IF you are unable to call, our specially trained Staff in the Mail Order Department guarantee to fit you to perfection by post.*

**60/- Monthly** *"MINNA." Beautiful Susliki Fur Coat, with marvellous Fox Fur Collar. The skins are diagonally arranged, giving slimness of line. Lined best quality crepe. Sizes: S.W. and W. Price 18 gns.*

*WRITE for Ladies' Beautifully illustrated Winter Catalogue, post free.*

*Address in full to Dept. M. 46.*

**Smartwear** LTD.
**263-271 REGENT STREET, Oxford Circus, London, W.1.**

*Brighton: 40-42, West Street. Birmingham: 94, Corporation Street. Nottingham: 20, Milton Street. Belfast: 10, Donegall Place.*

**YOU CAN AFFORD TO SMILE**

when you have teeth as white as mine . . . And here's the little secret of their snowiness. Liquid dentifrice—Dr. Pierre's—fragrant oils of cinnamon, mint, cloves and aniseed . . . marvellously refreshing in the mouth . . . cleans every oral cavity . . . more antiseptic than chemicals, too.

**Dr. PIERRE'S Liquid DENTIFRICE**

A Dentifrice for the Discriminating. Sold by Chemists and High-class Stores at 2/-, 3/6, 5/6, 8/6, or post free from—
SAVORY & MOORE, LTD., 61, WELBECK STREET, W.1

*The Ideal Liqueur for Entertaining*

Always choose GRANT'S LIQUEURS—made by the famous house for Cherry Brandy—THOS. GRANT & SONS—over 150 years' reputation for wonderful quality.

CHERRY BRANDY, CRÊME de MENTHE, SLOE GIN, etc.

*Welcome Always Keep it Handy* *Little Lady Liqueur*

**GRANT'S MORELLA CHERRY BRANDY**

**BE TALLER!** CLIENTS GAIN 2 to 6 INCHES! Increased my own height to 6ft. 3½ins. ROSS SYSTEM NEVER FAILS. Fee £2 2s. Particulars (mailed privately) 2½d. stamp, S. K. MALCOLM ROSS, Height Specialist, Scarboro', England. (*P.O. Box 15*).

**BENGER'S Food**
*Nourishes and strengthens the Invalid.*

# TO ALL SPORTSMEN AND SPORTSWOMEN

Whether you are fortunate enough to enjoy your sport on most days of the week, or must "sandwich" it in between business activity, you would undoubtedly enjoy the SPORTING AND DRAMATIC.

To make any attempt at describing the entertainment which you must enjoy from reading the SPORTING AND DRAMATIC would be extremely difficult. We therefore content ourselves by suggesting that you order it from your regular newsagent this week or get it at the bookstall on your way home. But we also invite you to read the sporting offer below. If you take advantage of it—as you should—we believe you will want to enjoy the SPORTING AND DRAMATIC every week; and of course, this is a paper you can pass on to friends living near to your home, and overseas.

Contributors to the SPORTING & DRAMATIC include:

| | |
|---|---|
| ANGLING | *Major Kenneth Dawson. Major J. W. Seigne. Dr. J. C. Mottram. "West Country". Guy C. Pollock. P. D. Malloch.* |
| BIG GAME | *Sir Alfred Pease, Bart. Brig. Gen. R. G. Burton.* |
| BLOODSTOCK BREEDING | *Cecil Leveson Gower.* |
| COUNTRY HOUSE | *Sir Edward Anson, Bart.* |
| DOGS | *A. Croxton Smith. Leslie Sprake (Gundogs). Colonel Hubert Wilson (Hound Breeding).* |
| FIELD TRIALS | *Colonel Hubert Wilson.* |
| GARDENING | *Sir Edward Anson, Bart.* |
| GOLF | *"A Roving Player." Miss Eleanor E. Helme. Lt. Colonel Cyril Foley.* |
| HUNTING | *Sir Charles Frederick, Bart. D. Livingstone-Learmonth. Lord Willoughby de Broke, M.F.H. Sir Alfred Pease, Bart. Major J. Fairfax-Blakeborough and the special corps of hunting correspondents.* |
| NATURAL HISTORY | *H. Mortimer Batten, F.Z.S H. Morrey Salmon. The Marquess of Tavistock. Ian M. Thompson. Captain H. A. Gilbert. Major Anthony Buxton.* |
| RACING | *"Rapier." Major J. Fairfax-Blakeborough.* |
| ROWING | *Steve Fairbairn.* |
| RUGBY | *Captain H. B. T. Wakelam, E. W. Swanton (Public Schools).* |
| SHOOTING | *Major George Cornwallis West. Patrick Chalmers. Captain J. B. Drought. Richard Clapham. Lt. Colonel Cyril Foley. Leslie Sprake. Edgar Page. Hon. R. P. de Grey. D. J. W. Edwardes. Sir Edward Durand, Bart.* |
| HOME FARMING | *Hon. James Best. T. B. Goucher.* |
| YACHTING | *A. Heckstall Smith. Maurice Griffiths. Lt. Commander Kinnersley Saul.* |

Great Schools in Sport—No. 9: TONBRIDGE. Kennel Club RETRIEVER TRIALS. The £1,000 PONY RACE at Northolt. HUNTING in Ireland. Club RUGBY. "RAPIER" on RACING. The No-Foul Problem in BOXING.

## A "SPORTING" OFFER YOU SHOULD TAKE

If you are not a regular reader and would care to write to The Publisher, SPORTING AND DRAMATIC, at the address below giving him the name and address of your usual newsagent, he will gladly arrange for a copy of a current issue to be delivered to your home free of all charge.

*Please address your letter to:*

*The Publisher, Sporting and Dramatic News, 346, Strand, London, W.C.2*